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"Despised and Rejected of Men"

The Powerful Religious Painting Which is The Overwhelming Art Sensation of Europe

"DESPISED and Rejected of Men." In the Royal Academy of London at its Spring annual exhibit there has been hung a canvas painted by Mr. Sigismund Goetze, an unrecognized artist. It is the picture presented on this page to-day. Guards of special police have been detailed to keep the onlookers moving quietly, because this powerful picture haunts people.

What is there so troubling in this picture? It is a most unusual spiritual allegory. One sees the Christ with a crown of thorns on His head, and that is the chief motif of the idea. One looks at the Christus bound to the pillar upon which He was scourged, and then one's eyes begin to be fascinated by the whole composition. It is intensely modern and most startlingly realistic in treatment. Consider the grouping and the types in the picture.

In art sensation the painting has overwhelmed every other exhibit, and visitors have come from all parts of the continent of Europe to see it.

Look at the little newsboy in the foreground selling his wares. Consider the woman with the child at her breast against the pillar, of whom Christ said: "He that is without sin among you, let him first cast a stone at her." Look upon the proud priest, where there is an intenseness accentuated in this modern allegory.

"My idea in choosing this subject," said Mr. Goetze, the painter, "was general rather than specific. I had strongly in mind the sins and follies and immorality of the Smart Set on both sides of the Atlantic, as shown in the figures of the youth intent only on the beauty of the woman, while the woman herself is absorbed in the radiance of her own adornment. They are lost to the presence of the solemn figure above them.

"In the figures of the cold scientist, of the laborer going to his work in a kind of dogged stupor with but little sense of the real dignity of labor, of the scholar, the racing man, the drunkard, the soldier who manslaughters, the man with the high hat and frock coat who has not a friend in the world—except Christ, of the proud priest typical of the self-seeking, cold-hearted, fashionable clergyman, all too common in the life of the twentieth century, I am trying to show that in the maelstroms of the age we are in danger of sinking to the animal—that we are all unconsciously losing sight of the beauty and high purpose of life and reverting to the formal condition of man.

"The presence of the nurse in the picture has puzzled many persons to whom the profession of the nurse is sacred. But have you ever been in a hospital where to nurses and doctors alike poor, stricken humanity ceases to be a human creature with heart and soul and love and pity and becomes a "case"? Thus have I tried, all weakly and ineffectually, it may be, to typify the mechanism in hospital treatment. You will see that the nurse's face is half turned towards the bound figure, but only half. The fallen woman at His feet, as in days of old, is nearer to the higher life than those around her. And behind it all is the Holy Grail."

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Special Exercises to Improve the Minds of Half-Witted Little Ones.

How the Training of Nerves and Muscles Aids Feeble Brains.

A Weakness of the Brain Indicated by Dragging the Feet, Overcome by the Exercise of Walking Over the Rungs of a Ladder.

BY an interesting series of experiments, scientists have proved that, in many cases, weak brains of children and young people may be made strong and bright by methods similar to those which are used in strengthening the body. It is well known that muscles are made strong by exercises which send nutriment-laden blood coursing through them, and it has been popularly supposed that the brain could be strengthened by giving it mental work to perform. This is now declared to be a fallacy, the experimenters asserting that a weak brain needs, not mental exercise, but food.

The food which builds up the gray matter of the brain is blood, and it is not mental, but certain forms of physical exercise that forces the blood into the tissue and cells of the brain—so say the experimenters. One of these is Dr. Max Walter, of Philadelphia, several of whose exercises for this purpose are pictured on this page.

It is found that in children weakness of brain is often associated with lack of power in some part of the body. The blame rests with the brain weakness. A child who drags her feet when walking is given the exercise of stepping over a series of obstacles, like the rungs of a ladder laid on the ground. The necessity of lifting the feet in order to walk at all gives the brain the needed stimulus to overcome its defect.

A spiral spring and pedal device attached to a chair in which the child sits overcomes a weakness of the brain which is associated with lack of power in the leg muscles, thus proving that it is the muscular act and not the mental effort that nourishes the real seat of the weakness—the brain.

Methods Accessible in Every Home.

Although the exercises pictured herewith have been evolved primarily for use in institutions for the feeble-minded, they are in reality adapted for use by any one desirous of increasing the activity of the mind. Furthermore, they have been arranged to be performed with means that exist in any home.

Children Exercise Well Together.

Some of the exercises can be carried out without assistance, others require the aid of a second person, for part of their usefulness is derived from the resistance of the muscular movements of the one exercising, this resistance doubling the effectiveness of the work done. As this is one of the most valuable features of the treatment it is as well for a girl who intends to follow out the plan outlined for improving the intellect to seek the co-operation of another girl who is ambitious in the same direction, with a view to mutual help, the two to take turns in the principal feature of the exercise.

In order to begin with a gentle stimulant first, and one that will strengthen the flow of blood nourishment brainward without weakening the body, an exercise in which one girl leans back in a chair with her feet in the lap of the other is given. It seems an absurd exercise, but it has been found one of the most useful in the series. It consists simply in "twiddling" with the idea that any one may appropriate them and make use of them in the home. No complicated apparatus is required. The pictures, it is true, in one or two cases show the exercises being given on machines that look costly, but these machines are not an indispensable adjunct to the treatment. They are merely shown in the photographs because they have been constructed for use in one of the homes for feeble-minded children. The exercises are as beneficial when intelligently applied in the home as in the institution.

A Device of Pedals and Spiral Springs to Cure Brain Weakness Associated with Inactive Leg Muscles.

It may not be a romantic occupation for one girl to sit and wriggle the feet of another, but the benefit that immediately follows this simple exercise is little short of wonderful.

The second exercise on the list is just as simple as the first. One girl sits in a chair while the other stands on a stool behind her. The girl on the chair raises her arms so that the other may grasp them, and the arms are then moved up and down in pump handle fashion, first very slowly and gently, the pace being gradually quickened as the strength will permit. There is little or no exertion required on the part of the girl in the chair. The one standing is doing all the work, while the other is receiving as much benefit as though exerting herself in the conventional form of calisthenics.

An ingenious exercise calculated to increase the action of the heart and so pump the blood toward the anaemic brain is that in which one girl presses down the knees and ankles with one hand and pressing the other hand on the knees to keep them rigid, moves the legs up and down, thus alternately stretching and relaxing the muscles and giving to the life current the stimulus of voluntary exertion without the tiring effect of such exercise.

Another exercise with the girl lying in a similar position, but face downward, is practically designed for the exercise of the same muscles, but in this case the girl is supported in front by one of the assistants holding her hands as her body stretches across space from the waist up, the idea being that the girl undergoing treatment shall exercise as much force as is necessary to support the upper part of the body while the hands are gently resting in those of the assistant. One of the main factors in the treatment is the enforcing of muscular exertion without violent effect. Were the girl to lie with her body from the waist up dependent for support only on the muscles of the trunk the exertion would be too great. By the gentle support of the assistant's hands violent effort is avoided, while the benefit derived is as great.

Hanging in a Harness to Correct the Brain Defect Responsible for Walking Pigeon-Toed.

Hanging by the Arms While an Assistant Moves the Lower Limbs Inward and Outward, Thus Sending the Blood to the Head.

As the treatment of the backward girl proceeds the mind becomes brighter and responds to instruction in the matter of deportment. But the intention of the inventor of this system is to leave nothing to the volition of the patient that can be accomplished by simple treatment. The shambling gait and the turned-in toes of the mentally deficient one, it is argued, are due to inherent physical weakness. And by steadily strengthening the physique synchronously with the mind the completed result is reached in a satisfactory and more rapid manner than by attacking one fault after another.

Two Assistants Manipulating the Arms and Legs of a Girl to Stimulate the Proper Circulation of the Blood Without Subjecting Her to Undue Exertion.

Having gone through the exercises described the seeker after brain health may then try one much harder and more taxing on the strength. In the photograph this exercise is shown with an apparatus especially designed for the purpose. It is not necessary to provide so elaborate a series of horizontal bars as the picture depicts. A single bar is sufficient, and if that cannot be had a door will serve the purpose. All that is required is for the girl taking the treatment to hang by the hands from the bar or door while the second girl, holding her ankles, moves her limbs outward and inward. This exercise does not merely tend to send the blood to the spot it is desired to reach, it actually forces it in the brain in nourishing quantities. Five minutes of this exercise is pronounced by the experts equal to any quantity of concoctions intended to reach the intellect through the digestive apparatus.

Like a Three-Cornered Wrestling Match.

The exercise in which two girls are grasping the arms of a third, who is apparently straining every nerve to force herself through two upright bars, is one of the most useful of the series. The apparatus is designed especially for the exercise, but it is so simple in construction that one can easily be improvised. The padded bar across the middle plays an important part in the exercise. The girl undergoing treatment braces herself firmly against this bar, and clasps her hands behind her head, with the elbows held well out. The two assistants grasp the elbows on either side and press them gently backward, using no more pressure than is necessary to prevent the girl in the centre from bending over the middle bar.

The exercise is a sort of wrestling match between the two assistants and the girl being treated. With the help of the upright bar they use their strength to bend her elbows back, while she does her best to bend her rigid body so that she will be leaning over the bar instead of merely braced against it. When the exertion necessary to lead forward against the will of the two girls who are bending her backward is combined with the exertion necessary to keep the frame firmly braced against the horizontal bar in the centre the effect is to bring almost every muscle of the body into play and send the blood racing on its mission of health.

Value of the Hanging Treatment.

The final exercise, that of remaining suspended in the harness shown in one of the pictures, is not absolutely necessary for the treatment of those who are merely seeking to improve intellects that are a little below the average. The harness is complicated and expensive, and it would scarcely be possible to use a homemade one without risk of the session becoming a hanging affair in real earnest. It is in reality intended to correct the fault, so plainly discernible in those of deficient mind, of walking pigeon-toed and holding the body as though it would be more to the comfort of the afflicted one to go on all fours. In their the "hanging treatment" is beneficial, and if the complete series of exercises is to be taken it should be intended, but its chief value is to correct errors of deportment in the feeble-minded.

A Valuable Resistance Exercise in Which Two Assistants Restrain the Subject from Thrusting Forward the Upper Part of the Body.

Pumping Movement of the Arms Made by a Second Girl to Send the Blood to the Brain of the First One Without Wearying Her.

Exercise That Does Not Tire.

At this stage of the treatment it is well to make a trio of the company, for the assistance of a third girl is necessary. The subject lies down on a couch or table, while one girl takes her arms around the wrists and moves them up and down in unison with the movements of the third, who, holding the lower limbs under the

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WHAT HAPPENED TO AN AMERICAN BEAUTY IN LONDON

Told by The Beauty Herself

Miss Camille Clifford

Photos by Armstrong, Boylston St. Boston

By Miss Camille Clifford.

LONDON, JUNE 17.

THEY say I have taken the town by storm, and it seems as though I had.

My path is literally strewn with flowers and notes breathing admiration. They come from M. P.'s, Sirs, Lords, and—yes, there is one Duke. In my mail box last night there were twenty-five letters saying—well, just about the same thing. But they say it charmingly over here.

And they are so patient. Before and after every performance we, representatives of every State in the Union, make our way through a crowd of admirers, waiting, waiting, waiting. I don't believe there is anything more in the world than an English gentleman, although there may be others who are brighter and, or—perhaps less elephantine, less clumsy.

He is so clumsy that one is certain he is honest.

The other night I was introduced to a man of high position, a diplomat and member of Parliament (so I was told). Oh, don't ask me his name. I can't give it possibly.

He told me quite frankly that he wasn't quite sure if he were going to worship me. And he would make no assertions that he didn't really believe. He said rather clumsily:

"You see, our women have complexions, too, and your figure we've got to be educated up to."

Imagine an American being as honest as that! But the M. P. is one of my devoted slaves now. He says he's an M. P., though I can't prove it.

Another is Lord ——. Oh, I almost told you his name. He has placed three automobiles at my disposal, though I feared him I could only use one; he has given orders that my rooms are to be always filled with violets brought from his own estate; he has presented me with a splendid horse, and every night he tells me supper is waiting at the Savoy.

And what flowers he sends me over the footlights. Each rose selected. And the other night holding the bouquet was a rope of pearls.

One of the richest men in town, every one knows him, has a season seat in stall B—well, that's near enough. I don't dare to give you the number. Every night he prepares a surprise for me. Now it's a flight of doves, and in the mouth of one a jewel box containing, oh, such a lovely sapphire ring! Again it's a cage of canaries, and the canaries are held by a long string of topazes.

THE REAL GIBSON GIRL.

It was he who took all fifty of us over to Paris, from Dover to Calais, and at Calais we were met by a special train all decorated in American flags. We went after the play on a Saturday night. My, what a splendid time we had! A whole orchestra went with us, and they played only American tunes.

Genius? Not a bit of it! We had a magnificent supper, and at 4 in the morning left the hotel and went up on our special to Paris.

One can't help liking the English gentleman, and though he wasn't sure of admitting "Miss New York" at first, he likes my curves now! That's not slang; it's the only way to express the pose and poise and all the rest of the Gibson Girl.

Other American girls have hinted at her possibilities, but I've presented the real figure to the London beaux. You should see the English girls trying to get us, seeing how popular we are. But they can't do it.

I just lead forward from the waist, let my hands hang limply from the wrists while I bend my arms. Of course, to do it properly one must be endowed with height and what is called a willowy figure. Then one must have drooping eyelids and—er—there you are—if you have American blood in your veins. No other nationality can do the Gibson Girl.

My, but the grizzled old Commissionaire, who guards the stage door has a hard time. The Johnnies, dear, delightful, honest, enthusiastic souls begin to collect at about 7 o'clock for the evening performance. And they don't try to hide what they've come for, either, the way American men do. No walking around the corner non-chalantly for them; no lurking behind doors; no strolling off as though we were not the object of their lives. Not a bit of it!

They stand there stolidly and greet each other sympathetically. You see, there are about fifty of us in the show, almost enough to go around, and unless two active rivals for the same girl get into line all goes smoothly.

That is as far as we are concerned.

THEY MOB THE POOR STAGE DOOR MAN.

The doorkeeper is in a terrible way, though he is a South African veteran. His orders are to preserve a clear passage. He might as well try to stem the current of some rushing falls.

"Great-ness-sirrus—be calm—get back now—back"——

"Have any of them come yet? Which ones?" And in the crowd one hears murmurs of "Miss Fragrace, Miss Collins, Miss Hall, Miss Clifford"——

I come along dashing up in an auto, probably after a drive out Brighton way and a luncheon at the Princess'.

Instantly the crowd parts. They are as gallant and respectful as possible. There is just a murmur of "Here's one of them—the New York girl—here she is!"

And all I have to do is to smile sweetly to the right and left, just as I might do if I was one the stage itself. That's all they want, just a kind look.

Then I go in and try to calm the keeper of the stage door.

I find him in a dripping perspiration, even if the day is cool and breezy. He's grumbling with all his might. Why, do you think? Why, because never, never, never in the course of all his long experience has he had such mails to sort.

With one eye on the door he murmurs something about "Oh, these mails—these mails!" If he weren't English I should think he meant to joke about the mails outside and the mail inside.

But very solemnly no hand's out letter after letter, saying before each one, "Miss Clifford." When he gets to the twenty-fifth he invariably says, "Heavy mail!" And on comparing notes with the others I find he says exactly the same thing to them all.

My notes are charming. They are addressed to my sunny tresses, to my Juno-like figure, to my Psyche face. They praise my walk as the loveliest and most graceful. "The Gibson girl now and forever!" they say. And some of them ask if there are any more at home like me. When I assure them that the streets are full of them they call New York the land of the blessed.

AN AVALANCHE OF FLOWERS.

And then I go to my dressing room—a bower of flowers! Bouquets of every sort piled on everything, and my maid hunting for a sufficient number of vases to dispose of them.

I look about in despair. Meanwhile the other girls are arriving.

"You should see my room," cries some one at my door. "A bower of violets!"

"Mine is laden with hyacinths!"

"And mine with jassamine!"

"What shall we do with them?"

Well, you see, as we all sing, more or less, and have to breathe, more or less, we decide to send them all away. So as fast as they arrive from our boarding houses and our dressing rooms, we send them to the hospitals.

Thus we have struck up an acquaintance with the sick of London. They say we're the nicest girls that ever came there!

But there are some things we don't send them—things that are of greater value than flowers. The Englishman loves to hide among the flowers he sends some sort of gem that he tells you with not too much subtlety, "I'll acknowledge will not outshine your eyes." Of course, if he sends you a ruby it always matches your lips.

But one thing is certain—no matter how valuable his gifts are, they are presented with such delicacy and with such understanding of our position that it is impossible to refuse them. Really, it is very strange, but when some member of the titled aristocracy begs me to accept a jewel I feel as though I couldn't say "no." Whereas it would be quite impossible to accept exactly the same thing from a man in New York.

THE ENGLISHMAN'S CHARMS.

I think the reason is that Englishmen are without hysterical affectation or false sentiment. Their gallantry is much more than skin deep. And really, as far as I have been able to make out, they present their valuable gifts for the same reason that they present their flowers—just because they like us.

Everything in the well-bred Englishman is in such splendid for taste. His whole being is so deliciously strong, so quiet, so rep Whenever I am with one of the right sort I feel as though I were tucked up under a nice protecting wing and held there tight and safe.

Now, American men are much more dependent upon their women, more afraid of them, much more abject in their manner, while under veneer of gallantry one feels that they have much less respect.

Among Englishmen there is none of the false sentiment whi America sometimes enables a cold-blooded murderess to escape punish The other night an Englishman with whom I was driving said that a w should be inferior to a man in no quality except physical courage.

Now, that's the way that Englishmen treat their women.

Am I losing my heart to the Englishman?

Well, you as a nation I certainly am. It's the nicest place it world to be courted in. You see, so many of us have married titles we really have a unique position. No one can tell when the next one is going to become Lady Sackville.

And I have a unique position over here, any way, all on my own acco because I represent New York.

Wherever I go I hear, "There she is—the Gibson Girl!" I know th are people who frown upon this sort of thing and call it notoriety. Bu tell you it comes pretty near to its results to what they call success.

A CORONET OR A STARRING TOUR!

It is followed by the same sort of applause, at least I can't tell the dif ference, and I doubt if nine women out of ten could.

It's nice to be somebody in a big town like London where most people are nobody. Of course, I'm getting used to it, because I've been a good deal applauded since that day last April when I competed in the beauty contest at Daly's and won—won the right to play Miss New York in the "Song of Cities."

How much do I consider the prize worth? Well—well—well, who can tell? Anything may come of it, anything from a starring tour to a coronet.

Meanwhile we girls should have cast iron digestions if we mean to keep this sort of thing up. They tell me the Gaiety Girl is trembling for her position. If she is it's because we know how to make the most of however little we may have. And then we are adaptable. Put us in any place and inside of three days we own it. Why, I feel as though I had lived here forever.

There's no doubt about it the Prince of Pilsen Girls have conquered the London Johnnie, they have subdued the London cabby, they have subjugated that dark compound of servility, stolid arrogance and dishonesty, the London tradesman. They have even won out on the London landlady. I don't know what else there is left to take, but it wouldn't surprise me if we came back to dear old New York with Buckingham Palace and the crown jewels packed away in our hatboxes.

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Love, Heroism and Murder in a Remarkable Tragedy of the St. Louis World's Fair

The Troupe of Bullfighters Photographed at the St. Louis Fair—Cervera at the Left, Bass on the Right and Manager Norris in the Centre.

Latest Photograph of Senora Cervera.

eath Suddenly Ends a Most Unusual Romance of an American Girl.

EAUTIFUL American girl, heroine soon to catch the infection of the Spanish of a romantic marriage with a Spanish bull fighter, and with proved courage fully the equal of his said to be dying in the Baltimore ader of her husband at the St. Louis ge Fair.

happiness began in Spain, the land in the section sacred to the aristocracy, ssionate romance and bull fighting. ...then an attempt was made to transthe Spanish national sport on Amersoil a revolver in the hands of one of own countrymen ended it all. Tathum, she looked almost with indifferenced, with flashing eyes, she stood in bull ring between the man she loved a mob of 7,000 men and boys, threatg and howling, because they thought spoil in the arena where lesser animals

Matador Don Emanuel Cervera was lame for depriving them of the sport which they had paid. Then, a few s later, she saw him dead, murdered ds understudy, E. Carleton Bass, known he "American Matador."

nora Cervera, though American for erations, has the olive skin and the k beauty of the senoritas of Seville, ere her romance began. She looks as anish as did her husband, a nephew of dmiral Cervera, whose fleet Schley sank Santiago. Like the women of Spain, she is passionate in her sorrow, living only on the memory of the dashing hero of the bull ring, whom she loved at first sight.

She Sat Close to the Arena.

Then she was Marian Abell, barely more than twenty, with a rich voice, well trained, one of the principals of an American opera company, singing in the principal cities of Spain. The company arrived at Seville in the morning. The performance was to be that night. In the afternoon there was to be a bull fight. It was no ordinary affair. Seville was intoxicated with excitement over the fact that the biggest and most savage animal provided for the occasion would be killed by the celebrated matador, Don Emanuel Cervera, the youngest and handsomest among the celebrities of that profession, who had been applauded by members of the royal family and was adored by scores of titled ladies. Americans travelling in Spain always

The Arena is located

Outside of World's Fair Grounds

Immediately Between Palmer Garden and the World's Fair Grounds

The Suburban cars, via Maple Ave., or DeHodiamont, will carry you directly to the Amphitheatre. The Bull Fight will begin promptly at 2 P. M.

SEATING CAPACITY OF ARENA, 16,000

Facsimile of the Poster That Paved the Way to the Tragedy.

knowledge the applause. Afterward she almost dangerous proportions, and when she left Europe with the company his letters and presents followed her all about the world.

Married the Bull Fighter.

She came home to the United States and accepted an engagement with another company, which included in its tour the cities of Texas. Meanwhile, young Cervera, like other famous matadors before him, had resolved to tempt fortune in the New World. Crossing the ocean, he fought and slew bulls in Venezuela, in Cuba and in Mexico, and many were the gold and silver coins that found their way into his pockets. All the while he kept in communication with Miss Abell, and finally it happened that their paths crossed.

He was engaged to fight a bull in one of an angry bull in the arena," remarked a

Don Emanuel Cervera, the Matador, and His American Wife.

the cities of Northern Mexico, and Miss Abell's company was booked for El Paso, Tex., on the border. It was a simple matter for the matador to make a dash over the border, and a simple matter to gain Miss Abell's consent to a marriage in El Paso. Thereafter the opera company knew the young Baltimore singer no more. Her lot was cast with her husband.

All this time the star of a good looking and adventurous Irishman—the kind Thackeray and Lever have written about so serpentinningly—was leading him toward the day and place of the tragedy which was to make a heartbroken widow of Senora Cervera and brand himself with the mark of murderer.

This man is E. Carlton Bass. He is not yet thirty, tall muscular and well built. He is a handsome and dashing fellow, with all the dare devilry of his race. Strangely enough, he appeared in Seville about the time that Miss Abell left there with the heart of Don Emanuel in her possession. He was in circumstances which enabled him to mingle in good society, and, therefore, of course, he did not neglect the bull fights. He didn't think much of them, and he said so. There were many situations in life which it took more courage to face than a worried bull.

This opinion, while it scandalized the old gilded youth of the town, "suppose you try it."

"All right," said Bass; "I'm willing."

Thereupon wagers were made, the Irishman backing his ability to fight a bull, kill him and escape unscathed. This he did in the presence of a large audience, including some of the best known professionals in Spain.

His success fascinated him. From an amateur bullfighter he became a professional, and for half a dozen years he has been celebrated in Spain and in Mexico as the "American Matador." During the last year or two he has made his headquarters at San Antonio, Texas.

There were no more separations for Don Emanuel and Miss Abell after their marriage. She made herself his secretary and manager. Soon after their marriage he organized a troupe of bull fighters and set out upon a tour of the Latin-American republics. During the past four years he has visited Venezuela, Chili, Colombia, Panama, Guatemala, Nicaragua, Costa Rica, Cuba, Honduras, Argentina, Paraguay, Uruguay and Mexico.

The St. Louis Meeting.

Last May he took his company to St. Louis under contract with the Norris Amusement Company, which built a bull ring just outside the Exposition grounds and planned to give bull fights with bulls so padded that the bloody features of the combats in Spain would be eliminated. Senora Cervera acted as agent for her husband, who spoke little English.

In Cervera's company were Mariano Langueiar and Jose Nayes, famous Spanish banderillos—bull fighters, whose branch of the profession it is to worry the bulls by piercing their skin with beribboned darts—and Bonita Leal, an equally famous Mexican capadore. But besides Cervera himself, the chief attraction of the company was Bass, the "American Matador," who was engaged in San Antonio as Cervera's understudy. It was a purely business arrangement, and there friendship ceased. Bass believed himself the equal of any matador in the world, while Cervera tolerated him because Manager Norris considered the "American Matador" a good line on the programme.

Norris advertised extensively that the first fight would take place on Sunday, and a crowd of 7,000 came to see it, paying $1 apiece for seats. At the start there was a delay, because Senora Cervera refused to permit the bull fighters to enter the arena until they had been paid. While haggling over this was going on, Indians were borrowed from a nearby Wild West show to entertain the crowd, and two teams of rednes played a lacrosse game. Finally, at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, Norris agreed to pay the Cervera company in advance, and word was given to let the show go on.

Then, just as Cervera himself stepped into the arena and made his bow to the crowd, Deputy Sheriff John P. Ossenfort, of St. Louis, stepped forward and ordered the place closed. Agents of the St. Louis Humane Society had sworn out warrants for the arrest of Norris, fearing that cruelty would mark the fight, and the Sheriff was there to serve them. The crowd took all of this for a "grandstand play," designed to hoodwink it, and began to demand the return of their money. When Norris refused to refund the price of seats, on the ground that he was willing to give the show advertised, as soon as permitted to do so, the crowd set out to have its revenge.

Norris and his assistants barricaded themselves in the box office, and Cervera and his bull fighters were hustled out of sight. But Senora Cervera's Yankee blood was up and she refused to be scared by the howls and threats of the mob. Stepping out into full view of the hooting 7,000 and folding her arms, she fixed the ringleaders with her eye. Pistols had been drawn, and there seemed a likelihood of bloodshed, but the handsome senora was unafraid.

The Mob Fell Back Before Her.

"Get out of the way!" she said. And the crowd fell back.

And then, with her skirts drawn about her, she walked right through the mob, unterrified and unharmed.

After she had gone the crowd grew bad again, and in a few minutes bricks were being hurled and pistols were drawn. In a little while the grand stand was set afire. It burned to the ground, being a flimsy wooden structure.

The bull fighters, after proving their good intentions—that they did not intend to kill any bulls—were released.

After this the trouble began. Bass and Cervera each claimed leadership of the band of fifteen or twenty Spaniards imported to assist them in making the show a "grand spectacle." Cervera visited Manager Norris and obtained a check for $200 to pay off the bull fighters and send them home.

A greater portion of this money he spent upon his beautiful young wife, and when he visited the bull fighters at their squalid quarters he offered them tickets to San Antonio, Texas, as their only reward. Bass, who was present, interfered, and demanded the cash instead of railroad tickets.

Cervera rushed at Bass with a knife, which he carried in his belt. Bass opened fire with a revolver, killing the matador almost instantly. He was arrested, but was released after a hearing before the coroner's jury. His crime was pronounced justifiable.

At the time of the shooting Senora Cervera was sleeping. When she returned she had to go to the morgue to find what remained of the husband she had loved so passionately. She threw herself upon the body in a transport of grief that brought tears to the eyes of the morgue-keepers, although they were men used to such scenes. Then suddenly she rose and with the stiletto which she carried in her girdle, Spanish woman fashion, she tried to kill herself. A watchful attendant snatched the weapon from her hand.

Under the care of a physician she accompanied the body of Cervera to Baltimore, where it is said that she will not long survive the tragic ending of her romance.

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Bees' Stings and the Poison of Snakes Lizards and Ants Used for Medicine

Anti-Toxin Made from the "Stingers" of Bees to Cure Your Rheumatism, and Heart Stimulants are Found in the Poison Fangs of Rattlesnakes and Cobras.

RECENT successful medical researches among insects and reptiles have added several strange new medicines to the list of standard drugs which, indeed, sound more like the weird prescriptions of the witches and alchemists of centuries ago than the practical results of modern scientific laboratory work.

The poison of bees' stings and of the fangs of snakes and lizards and the acid secretions of ants as curative agents have now the sanction of science. These animal poisons are prepared both for internal use and as serums for injection under the skin. The very latest discovery in this direction is that a serum made from the poison of the honey bee is an almost certain cure for rheumatism.

For administration internally as a remedy for nettle rash, erysipelas, swollen sore throat and for some forms of dropsy the poison of the honey bee has long been in use by the homeopathists. The medicine is called Apis Mellifica, and thousands have taken it in various sicknesses without knowing what it was. Also the heroic remedy of allowing one's self to be stung by bees as a remedy for rheumatism is not new. So many farmers and keepers of bees had attested the virtue of this treatment that not long ago a New York physician caged a number of these insects and treated voluntary patients by exciting the bees to sting them.

This being a very unscientific manner of getting at the desired result, the practice did not spread widely. But such experiments led to systematic study of this poison, means of obtaining it, the best method of preparing it and applying it medicinally.

Bees Forced to Give Up Their Poison Sacs.

Now comes the news from Texas, a great bee-keeping State, that the H. K. Mulford Company, manufacturing chemists, have placed orders there for 50,000 bee stings equipped with poison glands in working order. Representatives of this firm declare that their experiments have been thorough and scientific, and leave no doubt as to the value of the remedy. It will not be administered internally, but will be injected through the skin in the way that anti-diphtheretic and other serums are administered.

There are several ways of securing the poison of the honey bee. But one thing is certain—science will never apply it with instruments so perfect as that of the bee itself. A great many persons have seen this delicate instrument, for both the sting and the adjacent parts, including the poison gland, are nearly always left in the wound which it makes as the last effort of the insect in life.

What the human eye sees, however, is not the actual sting, but the sheath containing it. Although the real sting is too small to be perceived by the naked eye it is in two parts, each provided with sharp points and barbs which prevent it being easily drawn back out of the wound. Human ingenuity has never created an instrument of such delicacy. If you examine the edge of the keenest razor through a microscope it appears as broad as the back of a knife-blade, rough and full of notches and furrows. If you examine the point of the finest needle in the same way you will see that it is not a point at all, but an irregular surface a quarter of an inch across, full of holes and scratches, as though it were a piece of iron just out of a smith's forge.

But if you examine the sting of a bee through the same instrument you will not be able to see the point at all, it is so fine. You will see an instrument without flaw or blemish and with an amazing polish —and yet what you see is only the sheath; the true stings within it are still smaller and more perfect.

Men Have Been Stung to Death.

The poison of the honey bee is somewhat like the formic acid of the ant, but with some different properties. For commercial purposes it is obtained in two ways; either by securing the stings and adjacent glands of live bees and extracting the poison from them, or by exciting the insect to deposit their venom upon the inner surface of glass jars in which they are confined, where it can be collected later. Evidently the former method will furnish the poison in the larger quantities needed for commercial purposes.

Any one who has been stung by a bee will have noted how powerful is this poison. The tissues affected by the sting almost instantly become hard and of a whitish hue. Inflammation and swelling quickly follow, making it impossible for the blood to force its way through the swollen portion. There are many instances on record where men and the larger animals have been stung to death by bees.

For use as medicine internally dilutions as weak as one part of the poison to 500,000 parts of water or alcohol are made, drop of venom in five quarts of alcohol.

The Gila Monster is a native of Arizona, New Mexico and Texas. It has the shape of an ordinary lizard. Its body is fat and soft, and about two feet long. It is sluggish and peaceably inclined, except when annoyed. Then it will fight viciously, sinking its teeth into its enemy, to which it clings like a crab. The poison lies in the sponge tissue at the base of each tooth. The reptile is tenacious in its hold, in order that the teeth may sink so deep that the poison surfaces may reach and rub against what is bitten.

Dr. Charles D. Belden, of Phoenix, Arizona, had studied the effect of the Gila Monster's venom upon persons who had been bitten, noting how remarkably like locomotor ataxia their condition was. He knew how cobra and rattlesnake-bitten persons were being cured by a serum based on those poisons, and formed a theory that the venom of this lizard might be available in more than one way. He obtained some of the venom by causing a captured reptile to bite a piece of thick glass and found it unlike the poison of any other reptile.

Instead of being acid it was alkaline. Its effect was not always sudden, but it was lasting, causing sickness for months and death even after a year. The report caused an Eastern firm of druggists to set about collecting Gila Monster venom. Dr. Robert Bocock, of Brooklyn, secured a bottle of the thick yellow liquid, and after making a weak dilution of a small quantity of gruesome experiments. At this stage he resembled a man with incipient locomotor ataxia. He felt as though afflicted with heart failure and his limbs trembled so he could hardly walk.

Cures Locomotor Ataxia.

One of his patients was dying of erysipelas, which had spread over the left side of his face. He treated her with mild doses of the venom, and to his and her own surprise she recovered. Later he and his assistant, Dr. Charles E. Johnson, successfully treated cases of locomotor ataxia with the same remedy. Reports of these cures in medical journals caused other physicians to use the remedy with results which established its value.

The Gila Monster is rather generous in his contribution of venom. When a piece of glass is placed in its mouth it will cling to it savagely for a minute, and when the glass is withdrawn a blotch of gruttinous, yellow liquid the size of a silver dollar will be found on it. By careful handling there is not much danger in this operation, as the reptile is sluggish in its movements.

For one of the best and least injurious stimulants known to medical science we are indebted to the familiar little red ant. This is the practical announcement of an eminent physician, Dr. E. Clement, of Lyons, France, who has been experimenting with formic acid, which is really nothing but extract of ants. Perhaps Dr. Clement was studying the book of Proverbs in the Bible, and read the directions of the wisest of kings, Solomon, who advised his people "Go to the ant, thou sluggard. Consider her ways and be wise," for he has been trying the effects of the use of essence of ants, and finds it the most wonderful stimulant to work in the world.

It was most logical for any observer who saw an ant struggling with a load four times its own bulk to consider that it must have some wonderful muscular power, and not seeing any huge muscles on its tiny frame he sought the explanation of its great strength in the secretion which it stores up in its own body for the whole wonderful demands.

Many persons have been astonished to see ants carrying burdens heavier than themselves, or bearing away wounded comrades with ease. There is no more remarkable creature alive, nor any more interesting, for it not only stores up grain or other food, but it gathers the little aphids or plant lice in its nests, and, exercising wondrous care, uses them as milch cows, stroking the little insects until they drop a tiny bit of whitish fluid, which the ants utilize at once as food.

Dr. Clement finds that a few drops of the essence of formic acid taken four times a day makes a man feel like working, and by delicate scientific instruments it is proved that the actual strength of the subject is increased almost double.

Valuable Essence of Ants.

It is difficult to overestimate the value of this discovery, for every one who has to make any muscular effort, and it must certainly prove of great value to such men as Arctic explorers or hunters, who with a vial of this essence in their pockets would practically never tire.

The additional fact ascertained by Dr. Clement that the administering of this acid, while increasing the power of the muscles, does not increase the strain on the arteries, is a most important fact, for it proves that there is no ill effect such as might have been expected from the great increase of work done. In other words, essence of ants is food for the muscles, not a stimulant like liquor, from which the reaction is so enervating. The good effects of this wonderful extract are not merely temporary, but lasting, at least so long as it is taken regularly, and the prospect is that when the rest of the medical profession agrees to the conclusions of Dr. Clement, formic acid will be used very largely for stimulating the waning strength of the sick.

There is no difficulty in procuring formic acid. The bodies of these insects, when pressed or macerated, yield amounts of it which suggest that it is the main ingredient in their make-up. When purified it has only to be diluted to be ready for use.

A—Exact Size Rattlesnake's Head, Showing Poison Fangs.
B—Squeezing the Poison Out into a Cup.
C—The Anti-Toxin Syringe.
D—Immunized Patient Allowing Rattlesnake to Bite Him.

DR. CALMETTE, OF THE PARIS PASTEUR INSTITUTE EXPERIMENTING WITH AN INDIAN COBRA.

Causing a Gila Monster to Bite a Piece of Glass, in Order to Obtain Venom, Valued as a Remedy for Locomotor Ataxia.

Is a Woman Justified in Denying Her Age?

THERE is no doubt that in any profession—dramatic, musical, or even literary—youth, with its attendant charms, is a very great help; therefore as long as a woman presents any claims to being called a "girl," it is fortunate for her—even if in her self-pitying heart she knows that the ugly turning-point of the "thirties" has been passed.

Is it wise for her to confess to "thirty-two last birthday," when "turned twenty-six" is not an untruth? Surely not, if her self respect.

Then comes the romance side of the question. Sometimes the very happiest marriages are those where the difference of age is on the wrong side, and, so long as the incongruity is not an obvious one, why should a world that loves to sneer be furnished with awkward statistics?

There is no need for the wife to be so contemptible as to audaciously proclaim a suitability of age which is not true; but by a few tactful hints, avoidance of dates and a delightful vagueness as to fulness of years, she may easily obliterate any special evidences of disparity.

Another side of the romance question is the one—Can a woman be justified in concealing her age from her intended husband?

Generally speaking the lover—if he is a lover, and it is only with the bona-fide lover that it is justifiable for a girl to withhold arithmetical facts—justifiable, because she knows he doesn't care. If he is calculating enough to care, I think he ought to be told, because deceit in any form is the most perilous foundation upon which to build up a life.

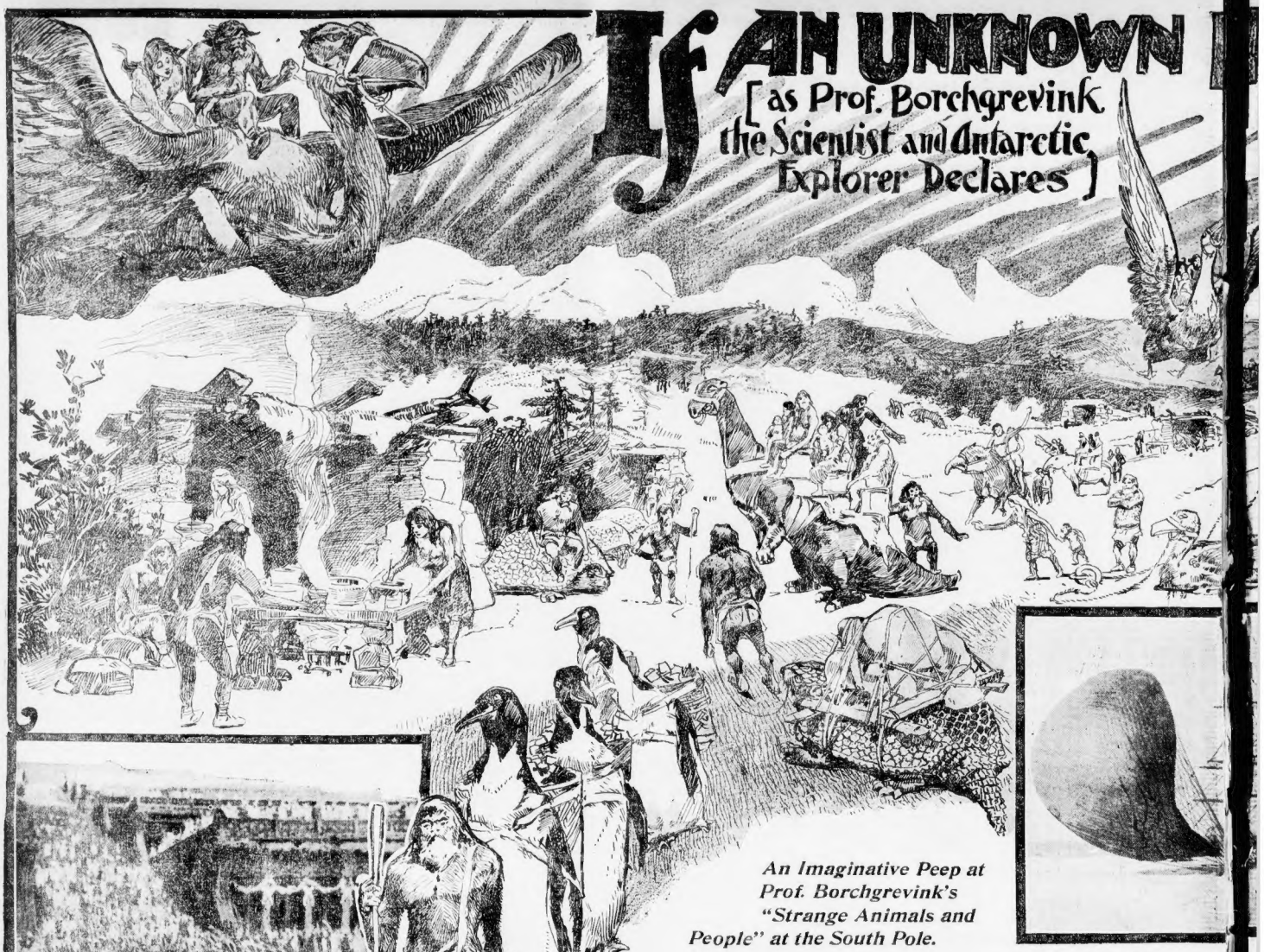
Generally speaking the lover—if he is a lover—will answer the query himself, by not seeking to discover how many birthdays have passed over the head of the one woman in the world for him.

He may guess from various inferences that she is not as young as she looks, but without any direct falsehood or loss of what does that matter?—she is such a little "dear little girl," he must "look after her," etc. Depend upon it she will be his "dear little girl" till the brown curls have whitened while the unresisted years and sacrifice arranged, yet thinning hair, mark Time's unkind progress—but she is always his "little girl."

The man who seeks to discover this one execrable feminine secret of age when the girl of his heart refrains from volunteering any information on the subject is generally a man from whom it is hardly worth while concealing what he wants to know. When Edwin loves he loves his Angelina as she is and seems to him, so what does it matter if she is twenty or twenty-five, provided that she is herself?

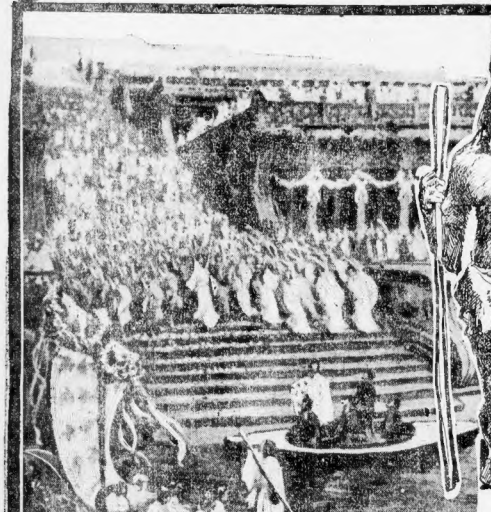
If AN UNKNOWN

[as Prof. Borchgrevink the Scientist and Antarctic Explorer Declares]

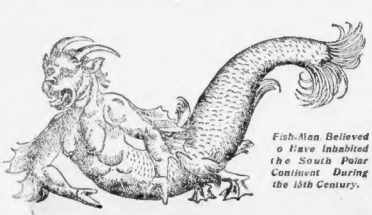


An Imaginative Peep at Prof. Borchgrevink's "Strange Animals and People" at the South Pole.

Balloon Ascension in the Antarctic Beyond the



Palace of Sun Princess at South Pole. Imaginative Picture from "The Great White Way," by Albert Bigelow Paine. (Published by J. F. Taylor & Co., New York.)



Fish-Man Believed to Have Inhabited the South Polar Continent During the 15th Century.

By Professor Garrett P. Serviss.

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THE imagination of man for many centuries has peopled the mysterious Antarctic continent, which lies at the South Pole, with a race of human beings, and now the famous Antarctic explorer, Carsten Borchgrevink, puts the stamp of approval upon this fascinating theory. Elsewhere on this page is printed what he says about the new peoples, new religions and new civilizations which await the explorer of the great sixth continent of the earth.

Since Borchgrevink has been on the ground and is familiar with as much of the Antarctic continent as has yet been discovered, he speak with authority, and his approval gives so much weight to the theory of the existence of an Antarctic people that it is worth while to consider what reasonable scientific basis there is for accepting his surprising conclusions. If the great South polar land is alive with a multitudinous population, then what manner of man, woman and beast may we expect to meet there?

A Country With Nine Months of Sunlight.

At the very outset we must find evidence that a condition of climate exists on the Antarctic continent which will permit vegetation to grow. That is indispensable, because on this earth animal life cannot draw its sustenance directly from the soil and the air, as plant life can, and consequently there must be vegetation in order that there may be animals.

Now, the first requirement for the growth of vegetation is light. The leaves of plants possess the property of turning the atmospheric gases into food only in the presence of sunlight. It is not so much a question of cold or heat as it is of light or darkness. The most beautiful flowers flourish high in the Alps and other mountains side by side with the glaciers and the eternal snows. There is even a kind of vegetation which grows on the snow itself in the far North. It is the sunlight which stimulates these plants into life.

Thus we see that if there is an abundance of light on the Antarctic continent there may be vegetation there in spite of the cold, the ice and the snow.

And there is an abundance of light around the South Pole. Astonishing as the statement may appear to those who have not thought about the facts, there is, in the course of the year, far more light in the polar regions than under the equator. Theoretically, there should be six months day and six months night at a pole of the earth, but, in fact, there are probably nine or ten months of more or less intense daylight in the middle of the Antarctic continent? And even the comparatively brief night of two or three months' duration is brilliantly illuminated half the time by the full moon.

Accordingly, we find the first requirement for the existence of vegetation at the South Pole fully met. There is plenty of light.

Now, of course, while a very cold climate does not prohibit vegetation, yet a considerable degree of heat favors it and renders it richer and more abundant. Not even this element may be present in the Antarctic. For, consider the effect of month after month of continuous sunshine, during which the sun, instead of rising and setting as with us every twenty-four hours, travels round and round the sky. Even the results of a low elevation of the sun would not contradict this. We know from our experience in the Summer time how the solar heat accumulates in the atmosphere and the soil during the hot days of July and August, so that long after the sun has begun to decline, and even after it has sunk below the equator at the end of September, the heat continues, and we have the phenomena of warm Autumns and of the late Indian Summer.

Animal Life Like South America's.

Much more must this be the case in a land where the sun shines continuously for six whole months, and where for months after it has sunk below the horizon its light continues to illuminate the sky through the effects of atmospheric refraction. In fact, it is not unreasonable to suppose that at the South Pole the heat during the long day may be really very intense.

In place of a Summer and a Winter season the pole has a day and a night, which divide the whole year between them, the day being the longest, and it may well be that under the combined influence of the long-continued light and heat vegetation springs up with great rapidity on the Antarctic continent and flourishes with a beauty and a copiousness that could scarcely be matched in the tropics.

This being so, of course, the possibility of animal life is at once provided for.

The next questions are what is that animal life like and how did it get there?

Here geology furnishes us with answers. One of the most significant facts in geological history is that of the former connection of the Antarctic continent with the great Northern lands of the globe which now swarm with life and inhabitants of all kinds. This connection, it is probable, was especially intimate in the case of South America. Even to-day we find that the southern point of South America—Patagonia and Cape Horn—reaches within a few hundred miles of the edge of the Antarctic continent.

The resemblance shown by certain peculiar forms of plants and animals found in South America, Australia and Africa has convinced geologists that at one time in the past the Antarctic continent formed a band of connection between all of these lands, so that animals could pass from one to another, as well as move southward toward the pole.

Then there came either a great convulsion or a more gradual change in the level of the lands and the shape of the ocean bottom, which cut off the huge Antarctic continent, more than twice as great in area as all Europe, from the rest of the world.

Now, mark this important fact. At the time when that severance occurred, South America, whose southern end then formed a vast bridge of land connecting with the Antarctic, was filled with extraordinary forms of plant and animal life, whose descendants, found on the pampas and among the Andes to-day, differ remarkably from all other living shapes of the globe. Among the strange animals then in existence it is probable that the ancestors of the human race were counted.

Strange Evolution of Ice-Bound Types.

This being the situation when the Antarctic continent was cut off, a large portion of these animals and plants must have been cut off with it, and must henceforth have remained shut away from the rest of the world, included in the roughly circular continent surrounding the South Pole.

Another important link in the chain of argument is that at the time we are speaking of, according to geological evidence, no such age of ice as now prevails about the pole was known there. There are indications, on the contrary, that then an almost tropical climate existed in that part of the earth.

Afterward the conditions underwent a change, and a colder age opened in the polar regions. The result in the case especially of the South Pole, which, unlike the North Pole, lies in the midst of land instead of sea, may have been to surround the polar land with a ring of ice and perpetual snow, corresponding in its outermost circumference practically with the Antarctic circle, but leaving within it a broad region, nearer the pole, where the prevalence of the long days above spoken of prevented the accumulation of sufficient ice to interfere with the annual growth of vegetation.

Thus the picture of the Antarctic continent which we get from this line of reasoning is that of a land entirely surrounded by a rim of glaciers, of perpetual snow, and of ice floes, frequently covering the seas for a hundred miles or more from the shore. And in the middle of this land, with the South Pole forming the focus of their little world, must dwell the Antarcticans, if, as Borchgrevink and others think, there be such a people.

Now, as to the people themselves and their immediate surroundings. What are they like, supposing them to exist?

We already have a clew to guide us in what has just been said concerning the former connection with South America, and the peculiar character of some of the present inhabitants of that continent. It is in the highest degree probable that the Antarctic people and the Antarctic animals of all kinds are descended from those that dwelt in South America before the cutting off of the polar region. But it does not follow that they very closely resemble the living forms of South America at the present day. On the contrary, we should expect to find them showing many extraordinary features of their own, because their evolution from the earlier types has gone on behind barriers, shutting them away from the rest of the world, and under influences to which other parts of the globe have not been subjected.

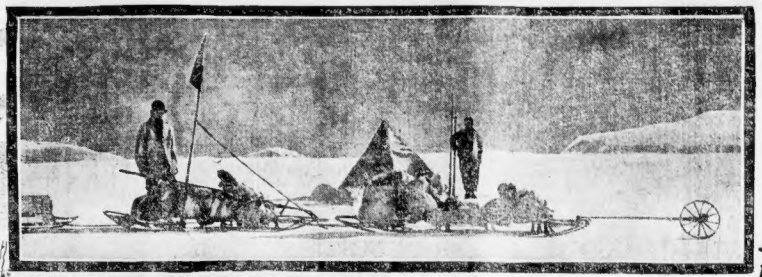
Although, as we have seen, they must from the beginning

RACE LIVES AT THE SOUTH POLE

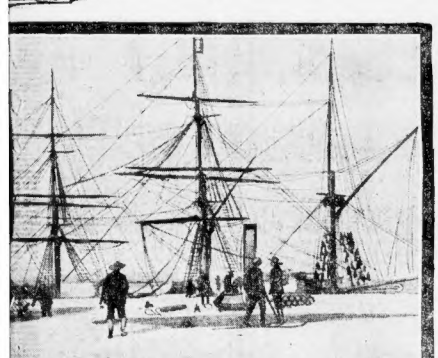
WHAT ARE THE PEOPLE LIKE?

A Half-Serious Guess by Prof. Garrett P. Serviss at What Sort of Men, Women and Animals We Might Find on the Antarctic Continent.

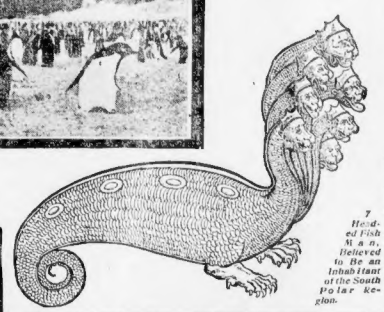
PENGUIN COLONY ON THE SOUTH POLE CONTINENT



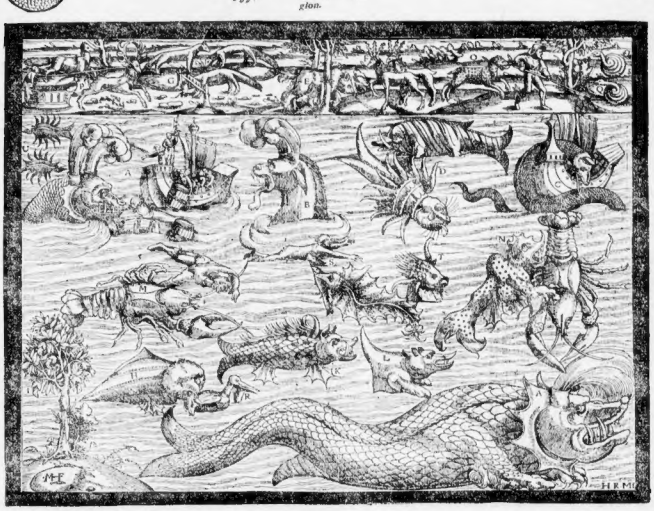
420 Miles from the South Pole; the Furthest Point Ever Reached on the Antarctic Continent, Dec. 30, 1902.



in an Effort to Try and See Land and Green Fields Mountain Chain Further South.



y Headed Fish Sea, Believed to Be an Inhabitant of the South Polar Region.



Picture of Land and Sea Life on the Antarctic Continent, Drawn by Sebastian Munsters, in the Year 1550.

a—b—Spouting whales.
c—Sea serpent.
d—Two sea monsters.
e—Sea serpent.
f—Reindeer.
g—Sheep.
h—Sea monster devouring a seal.
i—Gigantic geese.
k—Sea monster—1537.
l—Monster whale.
m—Gigantic man-eating lobster.
n—Sea rhinoceros.
o—Lynx.
p—Elk.
q—Giant snakes.
r—Pelican.
s—Man-eating fish.
t—Sea cow.
u—Gigantic sea crabs.

WHY THERE LIVES AN UNKNOWN RACE AT THE SOUTH POLE.

BY PROF. CARSTEN BORCHGREVINK, SCIENTIST AND ARCTIC EXPLORER.

AS the North Pole is surrounded by water, so the South Pole, we know is surrounded by land. This great Antarctic continent, probably twice the size of Europe, is, I am convinced, peopled with an unknown race of man and beast. This great sixth part of the world is full of wonders and enigmas, of strange animals, formations and people.

Now people, new civilizations, new religions, new developments await us—for that reason South Pole exploration is infinitely more important than the finding of the North Pole.

The possibility of finding human beings on an antarctic continent is all important and fascinating enough to outweigh every and all arguments advanced in favor of North Pole hunting. The millionaire spending his money to discover the North Pole doubtless performs a great service to geography, but the man who risks millions to discover the sixth continent will do immeasurably more.

Reflect on the possibilities of finding twenty, forty or even a hundred million human beings, of whose existence we never dreamt, who, since the earliest ages, were separated from the five other parts of the globe, even as we are separated from Mars.

We know, or at least we think we know, something about Mars, but the continent surrounding the South Pole is wholly unknown even in the realm of scientific speculation.

yed an extraordinary amount of sunlight, and have d during a part of the time a climate of considerable et, upon the whole, and especially during the Antarctic temperature of the air and the soil may well be much e than that to which we are accustomed. This, enage after age, would inevitably affect the forms of creatures,

provides a covering against cold in the form of wool even in the known parts of the earth there are human ered with hair, as witness the strange Ainus of Japan. ible then that the Antarcticans have evolved a hairy does not necessarily preclude the possession by them ousness. Their hair, as happens with some of the es, the Polar bear, and other animals dwelling in ds, may be of a brilliant whiteness, in no way reble the blanched hair of old age, but giving to their bodies features a certain splendor of appearance, which may ttractive.

the most persistent and powerful influences acting is that of light. It is the eyes that feel light most and the eyes of these people must have been profoundly y the effects of the unceasing sunshine, lasting near six months without much mitigation, and then preed by evening and a morning twilight for three or four ays.

gy Eyebrows to Veil the Fierce Light.

e that they may see clearly during the two or three ntervals of comparative darkness, their eyes may have pupils of remarkable expansive and contract power, en to nearly the whole breadth of the optic orb in the and then, in daylight, narrow down like an iris diathe size of a pin point.

eviation of outer nature, developed under the influence of Environment of the Antarcticans, may be an extraersion of the supra-orbital bone of the forehead, for her with a vigorous growth of thick eyebrows, would ide hair eyes from the perpetual Summer sunshine.

ture at once suggests a resemblance to some of the apes. Now it is naturally to be supposed that the rom which Antarctic people developed was the that from which we ourselves have come. But amid the stances of outer nature around the South Pole, inyoung physical development in the direction of hairy rojecting eyebrows, the departure of the human type natural anthropoid form has probably been less de- with people subjected to the environment of the temtropical parts of the globe.

arcticans then, may be thought of as a people with facing, long, strong arms and possessing other characteristics of their ancestors, the apes.

Any interesting thought is that they may live in far ble association with the lower animals than we do. be expected, indeed, from the circumstances of their om the rest of the world together with the descendpeculiar South American animals of the tertiary Glyptic mesotherium, the enormous glyptodon, with ong-shaped shell, perhaps ten or fifteen feet in diameter enough to make the projectile from a Hotchkiss harmlessly off; the prehensile-tailed apes, large as gorillas, swinging from the crooked, stunted, sprawling trees; the immense birds, half reptile, with powerful wings spreading like sails, and capable, when tamed, of carrying surprising weights—with all these strange beasts they may dwell amid a harmony that our own race and its animal contemporaries have not experienced since the days of the Cave Men.

It is not likely that the Antarcticans have developed far in the direction of architecture. The climate, while suitable for the growth of vigorous animal plants, gigantic grass, some forms of grain or coarse-bearing vegetation, etc., can hardly be favorable for large forest trees. This lack of timber must have prevented the progress of house-building, and the dwellings are probably simple huts, thatched with strong-fibred leaves or with the skins of animals. Connected with these huts may be passages leading to underground refuges to be used during the cold of the annual nights. We must never forget, in thinking of these people, that they do not have short days like ours, but that, as before remarked, their day is their Summer and their night is their Winter, and naturally they must direct their living and shape their dwellings in accordance with this climatic peculiarity.

The absence of forest timber would be a very serious deprivation in a polar climate, but fortunately there is reason to believe that both of the poles enjoyed a warm climate during the carboniferous age, and that consequently there must be deposits of coal in the Antarctic, as we already know there are in the Arctic regions. The Antarcticans, then, can draw upon this supply, of nature's best fuel in the soil. Under the stress of necessity they may have developed considerable skill in coal-mining, calling in the services of their strange and powerful animal companions to aid them in handling the product of the mines, as well as in their other domestic and agricultural operations.

There is one very extraordinary fact affecting the lives of these people, which, like the long prevalence of daylight, may have served to modify their physical make-up in a most remarkable way. Dwelling not far from the positive pole of the earth's magnetism, around which, as happens with the negative pole in the far North, play auroral lights and other manifestations of electro-magnetic energy, and being rendered during the night continually aware of these luminous radiations from the upper atmosphere, they may have developed senses unknown to us—electric senses, so to speak—recalling some of the powers of perception peculiar to insects and other lower forms of animal life.

People with Senses More Than Human.

One hesitates to represent human beings with any sense organs not possessed by the men and women we know, and yet, since the influences above spoken of have continued to operate during untold ages, the law of evolution suggests that they may have developed corresponding physical functions. One has but to glance at the wonderful and grotesque forms assumed by certain birds and insects, contained in our museums, in order to perceive how perfectly without limit is the power of nature to evolve peculiar organs of sense, the purpose of which in some cases we can hardly conjecture. So the Antarcticans may possibly be provided, in addition to eyes, ears, nose, etc., with subsidiary organs, suggested by the antennæ of insects, or the phosphorescent organs of glow worms and other light-giving animals, and with these organs attached to their heads they may derive from the electricity of the atmosphere and the magnetism of the earth's crust physical impressions utterly beyond the range of our experience. The inhabitants of the deep sea differ radically from those of the surface waters, and in no respect more so than in the possession by many of them of a phosphorescent power, the ability to make light about them. The inhabitants of the Antarctic continent, if they exist, differ in their environment from those of other parts of the earth hardly less than the deep sea animals differ from mountain trout or Hudson River shad. And we must suppose that, in their case as in all other cases, nature makes proper provision for the differences. If Captain Borchgrevink, penetrating the Antarctic continent, should find there, when the long night prevailed, a people capable, through some modification of their physical organism, of producing that desideratum of practical science—light without heat, light akin to that of the glow-worm, the fire-fly and the deep-sea phosphorescent creatures—the discovery would hardly surprise the world more than that of the finding there of any people at all.

The pole itself would be for the Antarcticans the centre of interest on the earth. To it would be directed all their pilgrimages. We have not in all the world a form of universal interest to be compared with the South Pole as it must seem to a people dwelling round about it. It is the pivot of their heavens, the point where perpetual day lasts longest, the spot where they would be irresistibly tempted to erect a temple around which would be centred all the hopes, fears and interests of their race. If they have a city, a capital, a metropolis—there it should stand.

So much for a picture of the Antarctic world and its inhabitants suggested by Captain Borchgrevink's assertions. Let me say, in conclusion, that I do not wish to be held responsible for these imaginary details, as if they were products of scientific fact. They must be taken at their face value. My own opinion, after all, is that Borchgrevink is dreaming, and that, even if human beings should ever be found dwelling on the Antarctic continent, they would be no more extraordinary in their life, their forms or their surroundings than are the Esquimaux of the North.

GARRETT P. SERVISS.

A Novelist's Visit to the People of the South Pole.

[From "The Great White Way," by Albert Bigelow Paine. Published by J. F. Taylor & Co., N. Y.]

WE have learned, though rather vaguely, something of the customs of the race and the life of those who dwell beyond the palace gates at the South Pole. They are not a numerous people and their ways are primitive. Nature provides their food, and their garments are few and simple. Only the construction of their dwellings calls for any serious outlay of toil, and in this they unite as in a festival until the labor is complete. Their harvests are conducted in the same manner, and in these things they are not widely different from our pioneer ancestors, who exchanged labors of the field, and merrily joined in their house raisings.

Like the people of the Incas, the Antarcticans have no money and no need of it. The lands are held in common, and the harvests yield more than enough for all. Great storehouses hold the surplus, from which any one may be provided in time of need. Famine, war and the complications of law are unknown. Indeed, the necessity of law here seems slight. For in a land where there can be no concealment, crime must languish and only such laws result as find natural and willing observance.

Although what we regarded as life is very brief here, there is no dread of that which we know as death. Death, in fact, appears to have no real empire in this land, for the disembodied intelligence still vibrates to many of those clothed in the physical life, until it passes altogether out of range in its progress toward that great central force which they believe to be the sun. To the rest of us it is a matter of vague wonder, which we have accepted as we have accepted everything else of this mystic land and race.

There are no schools. Education appears to be absorbed through their peculiar faculty of mental communication or "silent speech," which develops in childhood, and is now almost universal. A few appear to be unable to master it, though their number is much less in proportion to the race than is the number of those who with us are lacking in the musical sense. In fact, there seems to be a close analogy or possible a relation between mental speech and the musical vibration—those lacking the ear for tune and melody, they tell us, being deficient in the mental perception as well. The number of these is decreasing, however, with each generation, and in a land where the whole atmosphere breathes harmony the false notes must blend out in time, and the chord at last become universal and complete. There is a written language—a sort of symbolic ideograph—but with the perfection of their mental attainments it has fallen gradually into disuse, and is now mainly employed in ornamental decoration, and for preserving the songs and records of the people.

Of the latter we know but little. They are in the keeping of the princess, who, since our arrival, has been altogether too happy in the present to go delving back into the myths of her ancestors. We are told that the first princess came from the sun, and in this, too, the Antarcticans somewhat resemble the people of the Incas. In fact, they have so much in common with the ancient Peruvians that we might suspect a common origin were it not for their difference of color, and even this becomes less marked with each round of their ascending deity.

Two thousand long nights have elapsed, they tell us, since the coming of the first Sun Princess, and though the race has never grown numerous or hardy, it has become gentle and content, and human life has not been destroyed for many generations.

They are deeply opposed to what we know as progress, believing it conducive only to discontent and evils innumerable. They regard with sorrowful distrust our various mechanical contrivances.

It was the present reigning princess and her consort who began this great central temple in honor of their happiness, and who established as universal throughout the nation the "Pardon of Love"—that forever after no one who truly loved, and was so believed in return, could wish for violence, and no one has so perished for more than five hundred of their long nights. The invention of the present princess and her brother—the dark dispeller—has been explained to them as also a gift of the sun, to aid it in vanquishing the long night, though, as it has thus far never been made to work and is regarded by Gale as hopeless, it would seem that in this case, as in the other, the sun might have sent a better one.

This temple, however, is flawless. It stands on an island in the midst of a lake, or rather a widening of the river, and is, as before noted, located exactly at the point where the sun, during its daily circuit, appears always equidistant, above the horizon. It is, therefore, on the earth's southern axis, and represents, to us, the South Pole.

Each day we have come to the borders of the lake and viewed this wonderful edifice from afar. When I say "each day" I mean about as often as this, for we were divided in the old way, and we have meant to cross over to this island, but we could come any time, and when we did come we would have to ascend the long ladder of the Sun—the steps leading to the top—so it was not convenient to have to climb it a set of mornings. At the end, or somewhere near it, of the first period of their long day, which they divide into four parts, as we do our lunar periods. The princess and a train of followers are coming, so we have set our sketches aside and are waiting on the topmost terrace, awaiting them.

There are four of these terraces, and they are very high. They represent the four divisions of the day period—the Flowers, the Fruitage, the Heat and the Harvest. They are connected by long stairways, two series, on opposite sides of the temple from the one we are on—and from one by which it is supposed to descend after the midsummer solstice. As I suspected, the people model their habitations to conform, not only to the earth's surface, but also to the solar phases, and this temple is their great architectural exhibition and model.

In the centre of the upper terrace there is carved a huge dial, or calendar, somewhat resembling that used by the Aztecs.

Directly across from this is the sun's descending stairway, and there also, and flowing out of the lake, is the river by which we came. It, too, has a horizon gate, and through it, when its last half-circle is complete, linger the feeble rays of the parting sun. So they have named this the "River of Coming Dark," and down its still current are sent those to whom night and cold no longer matter.

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THE SUNBONNET

The New Summer Fashion Craze

AND HOW TO MAKE ONE YOURSELF IN TWENTY MINUTES

THIS is distinctly a Summer of furbelows and feminine effects, and the smart woman, true to her artistic instincts, refuses to waft about in airy laces and frills and wear a sun-browned face and generally neglected complexion. Two years ago the Summer girl affected mannish sweaters and hats, heavy boots and a complexion that resembled anything from old parchment to a boiled lobster. It was the fad to ruin the complexion, but alas! Winter brought a rude awakening when the sun-browned maid came to town and found her shoulders, her arms and her face quite unpresentable in evening clothes. She decided that a tan-colored complexion is an easy thing to acquire, but a difficult one to cast aside. Hence the sunbonnet.

Newport girls first tried veils—not one at a time, but several—as barricades between their pretty faces and the sunlight, but these were cast aside and the sunbonnet enthusiastically adopted as a protection to the face and, incidentally, as a becoming frame to its beauty.

Of course every one knows that the sunbonnet has existed for ages as a homely but serviceable article, and the comic papers have every now and then shown patterns of it. But the sunbonnets that smart girls have taken up as a fad this Summer are by no means subjects for comic papers. They are "the sweetest things imaginable," declare the girls who wear them, and so the dainty beruffled and befrilled headgear flutters about Newport and Narragansett and along shaded country lanes where such unwonted finery in sunbonnets has not been known before.

All sorts of materials have been pressed into service to make up the bewitching sunnets, which look so very simple and yet prove so expensive before the season is over. They must be "done up" by a blanchisseuse a fin, if you please, or else trimmed with materials so delicate that they stand exposure to the elements even less well than the complexions which they protect.

One of the first to lead off with the sunbonnet fad was Miss Elsie Whelen, who, as Mrs. Robert Goelet, is now journeying upon her honeymoon unmindful of the charming sunbonnets or anything else that so recently claimed her attention. Like everything else that this young bride wears her sunbonnets are quite the loveliest to be seen. One in which she looks particularly enchanting is made much like a chi d'e lingerie hat, with the bonnet crown buttoned in dainty flutes all around the cand and a wide frame of fluted, lace-edged lawn, framing her face in three rows of rippling white. This style of sunbonnet is the most becoming of all to a young and pretty face, although the perky crowns and demure brims that partly conceal the face beneath are very fascinating.

The Peep at a Pretty Face in a Poke

White lawn, white pique and white linen trimmed with embroidery and lace are the most popular of sunbonnet materials this Summer, but color effects are prominent, and white sunbonnets dotted with large blue, pink, pale green or mauve dots are much worn, usually with white lining and strings, although strings and linings to match the color of the dots are also in evidence.

Some girls fancy sunbonnets of the delicately flowered lawns and dimities that make up so prettily with a stiffened frame in front and narrow ruffles of the same material or of lace and embroidery, while others cover bonnet frames with shirred chiffon or lace, put in a big, babyish bonnet crown with running little bows in front and rosettes at the side and long ends to tie under the chin or where they look best. It is a fancy of the season to put wreaths of tiny roses under the brim and fasten little bunches of these flowers in the bows at the sides of the bonnet after a fashion of a century or more ago. Sometimes a bunch of flowers is added to the knot in the long strings of lace or chiffon. Wash strings are not usually so decorated.

Dimity and colored mulle over white frames are among the fashionable bonnet materials, while some of the most fetching sunbonnets are simply made of white embroidery cut so as to narrow at the back and put on attractively with gathers at the bottom of the back and the embroidered edge standing against the crown where it is pleated along the top.

White variations of all sorts are built upon lines laid down for sunbonnets, there is a distinct novelty this season in the fan sunbonnet. This bonnet may cost a few cents or a few dollars, according to how it is trimmed.

The Smart Sunshade of 1904.

It is exceedingly light, shady and becoming to both a round face or oval face, since it may be made of either a round or oval fan. An illustration of it is shown in Figure 5. This is made of a large heart-shaped split bamboo fan coating from five to ten cents. It is in soft shades of pink, in deepening bands of color mingled with cream-colored straw in the weave and casts a becoming rosy glow over the face.

A ten-cent silk or velvet hat band may be bought, or a band can be made of a stiff piece of canvas covered with velvet or silk and sewed toward the back of the fan so that the band will be seen with the back of the fan, from which the stick has first been pulled. The lines of straw are pushed into the canvas belt by the removal of the stick. On the front of the hat band is sewed a series of pink satin puffs, with a large bow and knot in the centre over the face. Flowers or chiffon or lace may be placed in the same manner. A big bow of pink chiffon, nearly half a yard in width, is tied, with a loose knot in the centre, and sewed upon the top of the bonnet at the back.

There are ends to this bow a yard long, and these are laid in pleats across the back of the fan and tacked to the edge with a few stitches underneath. The ends are then brought forward and tied under the chin in a bow, or in a loose knot some inches below. Fan sunbonnets may be trimmed with flowered organdy, with strings and front bow to match, or with mousseline or some such dimsy and filmy material. The whole effect is light and airy, and lovely color effects may be obtained in them, since such fans come in many colors and tints, as well as in broad bands of contrasting color. Black velvet makes an effective trimming upon a vivid-colored fan bonnet.

A familiar type of sunbonnet is shown in Figure 1. The white linen top is somewhat on the order of a poke in front, and is trimmed with four rows of narrow folds around the curved top and short curtain at the back. The folds upon the curved top have the effect of a shell, and a bow at the back and long ends complete the dainty creation. This style of bonnet is often lined with pink and finished with pink rosettes and ties.

The Charming Variations of the Smart New Sunbonnet.

Figure 2 illustrates a variation upon the milkmaid style of bonnet. Instead of gingham, this is a pale blue checked lawn, trimmed with ruffles of fine embroidery all around the frame and curtain. The wide strings are gathered over a band across the bottom of the bonnet, through which a drawstring is run. A bow is fastened in the middle of the back, and the top of the large crown is set high above the top of the bonnet, and looks very coquettish with its deep ruffle of fine embroidery resting against the front of it and sloping to points at the sides.

Built somewhat after the order of the famous caps of Denmark, Holland and Norway, with their priceless hand-made lace and embroidery and finely wrought bands of gold and silver that descend from generation to generation of fair damsels, is the mob-cap crown and frilled front of the dainty sunbonnet in Figure 4. To the circular, gathered crown are attached three deep, full ruffles of fine white lawn, lace-edged, and either gathered or fluted to the head-band, as one pleases. The effect is very soft and becoming to the face. The wide ruffles end at the side, after the manner of the caps of religieuses, and across the back is a baby frill of lace, with a beading at the top, through which is run a ribbon that ties under the chin in long loops and ends.

Most Modish, and, Oh, So Quaint!

In Figure 4 is illustrated one of the most modish and quaint of the new sunbonnets; one that reminds the beholder of old-time heroines with blooming cheeks, sloping shoulders and mincing steps—all of which graces are now being cultivated. This bonnet has for a foundation a stiff crinoline frame covered with shirred chiffon or some listhand as a delicate frame to the face. A broad band of the material of which the strings are formed passes around the full, high crown of chiffon, and the whole effect is wonderfully picturesque and attractive.

A much simpler but very popular sunbonnet is shown in figure 6, one very easy to make at home, of any pretty, thin materials. This one is of white with blue dots and white lining, strings and rosettes. The bottom of the bonnet, from the middle of the back to the corner of the front, is thirteen inches in length. It is an inch and a half in width at the middle of the back and eight inches across the centre of the front. The front is cut straight, but the sides slope towards the back and so does the edge of the top nearest the crown.

The short part of the front is turned back upon the top for a distance of three inches and the large round crown is gathered all around to the bonnet frame with very full gathers at the top and a box pleat at the bottom. The white lawn strings are thirty-two inches in length and are fastened to each side of the box pleat with a white rosette. Very pretty effects in colors with white are obtained in this style of bonnet and a little lace frill may be effectively added to the edges.

Figure 7 shows a charming style of bonnet much used in making up stiff linen and pique. The round crown has scalloped edges buttoned in flutes to the round frame. The latter is narrow at the back and wide in front over the face and has an embroidered frill around it and long, wide ends of soft mull or lawn in front.

All the bonnets illustrated are such that girls far away from the ear resorts of smart society may still be able to copy the latest novelties in smart sunbonnets and share in a fad that has crowned the shining tresses of society beauties with the demure and daintily feminine frills of the bonnet which partly conceals and yet coquettishly reveals the loveliness of their faces.

1—White Linen Bonnet; Trimmed with Narrow Folds, Like a Shell.

2—Milkmaid Sunbonnet of Blue and White Checked Lawn.

3—Full Cap Back and Wide Front Frilled Bonnet of Lawn and Lace.

4—Smart Poke Bonnet; Trimmed with Big Bows and Long Ends.

6—White Sunbonnet, with blue Dots and White Lining.

7—White Pique Sunbonnet with Round, Fluted Crown Buttoned to Brim with Ruffled Edges.

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HUSHED MYSTERIES OF A U.S. ARMY BARRACKS.

- *Did Capt. Houston V. Evans Kiss Mrs. Capt. John F. Madden?*
- *Was Lieut. Hector F. Robichon Dismissed from the Army Because He Interfered with a Superior Officer's Love-Making?*
- *Why Did Lieut. Robichon's Friend, Capt. Frederick S. Wild, Shoot Himself?*
- *What Is the Mystery of Beautiful Mrs. Evelyn Pittman?*

THE suicide of a brave and reputable officer of the United States Army on the eve of the reopening of the case of Lieutenant Hector A. Robichon, who after his dismissal from the service to indirectly caused his downfall. Closely following the humiliating situations of a post tragedy to the most deplorable social scandal in the army's history.

For three months the War Department at Washington has had in its possession affidavits supporting the charges of Lieutenant Robichon that Benicia Barracks, California, is the central scene of the widespread social rottenness in the army which efforts to protect a brother officer's wife from the embarrassment would reopen the Robichon case in him.

August, with the probable result of making public the whole unsavory affair. Captain Frederick S. Wild, who was Robichon's adversary at the court martial, stood before his mirror and shot himself through the heart, of this friendship is said to have caused

Photograph of Mrs. Madden and Capt. George W. Kirkman, a Former Friend.

Mrs. Edith May Madden Who Says Capt. Houston V. Evans Made Love to Her.

Lieut. Hector A. Robichon Who Interfered with Capt. Evans's Love-making.

Mrs. Evelyn Pittman, Who Jilled Capt. Frederick S. Wild.

Capt. Frederick S. Wild, Who Shot Himself.

Captain Wild's name had not been mentioned in connection with the Benicia scandal. He was a bachelor in comfortable circumstances, with a splendid military record—a "fighting officer," who chafed at inactivity—and scrupulously honorable in all his personal relations. Because it was said that he loved Mrs. Evelyn Pittman, a beautiful young San Francisco widow, and lavished gifts upon her, only to be jilted finally in favor of his superior officer, Colonel Parker Whitney West, disappointed love was at first thought to have driven him to suicide.

But Captain Wild was a typical soldier, with all a soldier's tendency to look upon tender relations with the fair sex as a mere diversion not to be permitted to interfere with the stern business of his profession. He was one of the wits of the Bohemian Club—no one would less likely to commit suicide for love of a woman.

Moved in the Same Social Set.

Now it is recalled that he knew Mrs. Edith M. Madden, wife of Captain John F. Madden, the object of the chivalry of Lieutenant Robichon, and that in defending Robichon he pitted himself against the powerful army influence which caused Robichon's downfall. He moved in the same social set in which scandal is seething like a volcano on the point of eruption. Besides, who knows how the fascinating Mrs. Evelyn Pittman may yet figure in the scandal investigation?

Right here strange things are developing. It is rumored that, having jilted Captain Wild for Colonel West, Mrs. Pittman is now suing for divorce. The Dreyfus element is

the estrangement between Mrs. Pittman and Colonel West. Did the discovery of that friendship lead to other discoveries of a nature to make the future impossible to Captain Wild? Was he able to foresee public revelations in connection with the Benicia scandal which would cost reflections upon his own name—a name which he had always guarded with so much care?

For the answer to these questions the friends of the dead officer are awaiting the results of the forthcoming official investigation.

Sufficient testimony is already public to picture social life at United States Army posts as impossible from the standpoint of self-respecting women and subordinate officers who retain the instincts of manhood. It shows the attractive wife of an officer far away in the Philippines evidently considered as "fair game" by the commanding officer of the post where she resides—shows him even attempting to crawl in through her window at night. It shows the hollowness of the theory that all officers are socially equal by the fate of one who had the manhood to attempt to protect a woman against his superior in army rank, and it shows arrogant belief on the part of superior officers in this ability to ruin through trumped-up charges any of those beneath them in rank who dare to interfere with their own autocratic pleasures.

Post Commandant Accused.

The storm centre of the whole lamentable mess is Mrs. Edith Madden, wife of Captain John F. Madden, U. S. A., who has just made sensational answer to her husband's suit for divorce. The Dreyfus element is supplied by Lieutenant Hector A. Robichon, who served with distinction in the Philippines, and who has been dismissed from the army.

The superior officer at Benicia Barracks, whom Mrs. Madden accuses, and to whom Lieutenant Robichon attributes his downfall, is Captain Houston V. Evans. He has made wrathful denial of the charges preferred against him by Robichon to the effect that he has been guilty of conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman, in the alleged offences of attempting to caress other women than the one legally entitled to such endearments.

Mrs. Madden, who is a very beautiful young woman, in fact, the recognised beauty of the post, does not hesitate to express herself with respect to Captain Evans. In a statement for this newspaper she said:

"I consider Captain Evans he worst character in the army. About last July I was at Benicia barracks, and because I was alone I stepped at Captain Evans's house. His conduct was so objectionable that I was forced to leave there.

"He used to make love to me all the time and often tried to kiss me. I was a great friend of his wife and am so still. Rather than cause any unpleasantness I moved from his house in the barracks and lived at the post in a home to which I was entitled.

Forced Attentions on Her.

"Although I moved from Captain Evans's house he still forced his attentions on me. I told my servant not to admit Captain Evans when he called and to say at all times I was not in. This made no difference. Captain Evans considered that he had the right as the commandant of the post to call there at any time, and he even tried to get in at the back door.

"The only person who complained of Captain Evans's conduct was Lieutenant Robichon. I asked him to protect me from this man's attention, and like a gentleman Lieutenant Robichon took the Captain to task. That was the cause of all the trouble of Robichon. Captain Evans at once became a bitter enemy of the lieutenant, and charges were later trumped up against him."

Even more strong and fuller in detail is the statement of Miss Kate Wade, a friend of Mrs. Madden, who lived with her at the time of Captain Evans's alleged persecutions. Miss Wade said:

"I lived with Mrs. Madden some months and became acquainted with both Captain Evans and Lieutenant Robichon.

"While I was at the barracks Captain Evans and Lieutenant Robichon frequently called upon Mrs. Madden, but I did not notice that she favored either of them. For a time she treated them both considerately, but toward the last part of my stay it was evident that Captain Evans was making himself disliked. Personally I do not know how he annoyed Mrs. Madden, but long before the divorce complaint was filed she told me of an incident that explained her dislike for him.

"One night about 11 o'clock Evans came to her window, raised it and thrust in his head and shoulders. Mrs. Madden became very much frightened and ran to the servants for protection. With a maid servant she returned to her room, but by that time Evans had disappeared. Mrs. Madden was very much shaken over this affair, but I do not think that she made a formal complaint about it.

"This is only one of the many instances in which he had forced his attentions upon unprotected women. My own experience I do not care to discuss, but I am willing to state that his conduct toward me was most ungentlemanly."

Former Servant a Witness.

At the time that Captain Evans is said to have made his midnight visit, the servant to whom Mrs. Madden ran for protection was Carrie Beffa, who is now listed on Evans's side. It is stated that she has been employed as a cook in Evans's home ever since the charges were preferred against Robichon. She will be a witness against Mrs. Madden in the divorce proceedings.

Lieutenant Robichon is a graduate of West Point, with a record of ten years' service in the army. He was court martialed and dismissed upon charges which have no direct bearing on his attitude toward Captain Evans's attentions to Mrs. Madden, as explained by him in the following statement:

"I have forwarded my charges to Washington, and fully expect them to result in an inquiry. I have done this in order to clear my name. Owing to the position in which I have been placed it may be necessary for me to cast a blot on this army worse than that which was caused by the Dreyfus case. Ultimately my testimony may bring in the names of other army people. I will not hesitate in telling you that the whole affair is an attempt to prostrate Mrs. Madden and myself at one vigorous blow. There has been a general and relentless effort to force me from my position and into disgrace. Persons of higher rank than Captain Evans are back of this persecution, and, if necessary, their connection with it will be made known.

"I have brought charges against Captain Evans and in support of what I accuse him of I have the sworn affidavits of Mrs. W. S. McNair and Mrs. Brown, wife of Lieutenant-Colonel George Leroy Brown.

Affidavits Denouncing Evans.

"The affidavits charge Evans with ungentlemanly conduct and recite specific incidents. These sworn statements by the women themselves I believe are entitled to an investigation."

Another army officer involved in the affair is Captain George W. Kirkman, now stationed at Fort Niobrara, Neb. Captain Kirkman is celebrated on account of a former affair, of a different nature. While en route to the Philippines as Major of the Forty-ninth Volunteers, he was accused of becoming intoxicated and insulting Archbishop Chappelle. He was court-martialled and retired, but was later reinstated by President McKinley, the restoration being to his regular rank, that of captain.

Captain Kirkman and Mrs. Madden.

While at Benicia Captain Kirkman was one of those who paid marked attentions to Mrs. Madden. Gossip resulted, and Mrs. Kirkman now says that she will seek a divorce from him. In October, 1902, while Captain Kirkman was at Benicia, he made a little trip to San Francisco, and on that occasion he and Mrs. Madden were photographed togeths

In the divorce proceedings of Captain Madden—who has not yet returned from the Philippines—his father, Mr. Jerome Madden, a well-known California railroad man, stands for his son, and is ranged against his daughter-in-law. Captain Madden wishes the court to place his child in his father's keeping.

Island Beauties Named.

In Mrs. Madden's sensational answer she does not ask for divorce, but demands adequate provision for the support of herself and her child. The document discusses army life in the Philippines, and includes the alleged names of several island beauties with whom the Captain is charged with being quite too familiar. Other charges are:

"That on the day of the wedding he swore at the guests because, in accordance with the time-honored custom, they threw rice, and he got angry and quarrelled with his bride because he had forgotten their satchels. That on the same occasion he cursed the bride's father because he thought the latter had changed the orders about the departure of the carriage.

"That within twenty-four hours after the marriage he left the defendant and went to Fort Barrancas, only a few miles distant by rail, and remained away for more than three weeks. That early in July, 1898, he compelled her to leave him and come to San Francisco and stay with his parents, persistently neglecting to pay for her board. That during all his married life he has exhibited the greatest indifference in and about incurring and paying obligations. That during seventeen months of separation from each other the husband wrote only about once in two months and sent her sums of money which aggregated only $150.

"That Captain Madden so neglected his official duties that the Government with-held his pay for one whole year, leaving him utterly penniless. That he lived away from his wife as much as possible, and that when he went home he usually returned there to with his senses dulled by drink and with only capacity left for eating and sleeping, which never failed him."

Mrs. Madden is said to be constantly watched by detectives. In army circles the whole affair is being watched with bated breath. It is believed that if the Washington authorities are disposed to save the reputation of the army by ignoring Lieutenant Robichon's charges, they will hardly be able to take such a course in view of what the divorce hearing is known to reveal. Accordingly chief interest at present is centred in the trial of the Madden divorce suit, which probably will be delayed until Captain Madden can arrive from the Philippines. When that will be is uncertain.

In the meantime the dismissed "Dreyfus of the case" is gaining stanch supporters, both in and out of army circles, and day by day the conviction grows stronger in the minds of many that the same causes which forced Robichon out of the army are in some mysterious way accountable for the suicide of Captain Wild.

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TO POISON NEW YORK FROM A GIGANTIC SEWER

Shall 330,000,000 gallons of Filth, drained from miles of New Jersey cities, be dumped every day into New York Bay, to kill all the clams, oysters and fish and Breed Pestilence on Shore?

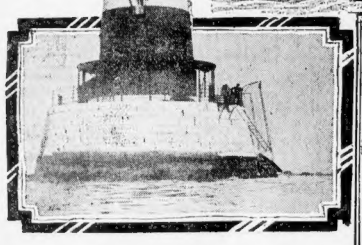
The Kills (from the Staten Island Shore), Where the Great Sewers Will Empty Into New York Bay.

GOVERNOR ODELL, of New York, will receive within the course of the next few days the report of the Special Pollution Commission appointed by him to determine the full extent to which New Jersey's projected ten-mill-on-dollar sewer is going to injure New York City.

The report will show how this sewer, by discharging three hundred and thirty million gallons of pollution into New York Bay every twenty-four hours, will be an alarming menace to the health of millions of people.

All of this sewage, it will be pointed out to Governor Odell, instead of being carried out to sea by the tide, will lug the shores, carrying pestilence and death and poisoning millions of bushels of oysters and clams in beds plentifully distributed along the coast line for miles around the metropolis.

Twice a day the tide ebbs and flows through the upper and lower bays leading from the Atlantic Ocean to the city's waterways, flowing at the average rate of about three and one-half miles per hour. The incoming tide flows for five hours, and on its way up the bay toward the city from the ocean will carry with it the sewer's enormous output. Much of this sewage will be carried fifteen miles, or even higher, up the Hudson and East rivers, which wash the shores of the metropolis. Then, when the tide turns and begins to flow out again toward the ocean, that portion of the pollution which has not been left high and dry along the city's shores



Robbins Reef Light, at the End of the Sewers.

will sweep out toward the ocean, only to be caught and carried cityward again when the tide turns once more.

The distribution of this ever-increasing quantity of sewage in the waters around New York City will present conditions for the spread of typhoid fever and other contagions which are to be traced directly to improper drainage and sewage systems.

It is to be expected that when the Pollution Commission's report is published in full and the menacing aspect of the peril which confronts the city of New York is laid bare, a most determined fight will be waged to compel the State authorities of New Jersey to abandon their plans for building the new sewage system and to adopt other methods of disposing of the garbage and other refuse in the cities and towns built along the Passaic River and within a radius of twenty miles of Jersey City.

Among the members of the Pollution Commission appointed by Governor Odell are Dr. Daniel Lewis, of the New York State Board of Health; Professor O. H. Landreth, consulting engineer of the same board, and Dr. George A. Soper, the expert sanitary engineer. Dr. Soper during the past ten years or so has taken charge of affairs in many towns where alarming epidemics have broken out. He is recognized as an expert on epidemics, and he has rendered services of almost inestimable value to these contagion-ridden places by tracing the epidemic to its source, preventing it from spreading further and instituting new systems of sanitation in the afflicted districts.

"Hundreds of thousands of bushels of oysters are taken every year from Gravesend Bay and other beds along the city's shore line and sent to the markets for sale," said Dr. Soper. "Oysters and clams are grown in enormous quantities in New York Bay, into which New Jersey's proposed sewer will empty.

"Now, the theory that oysters carry disease is not a new one. It was advanced more than sixty years ago, and since then has been substantiated over and over again.

"The epidemics at New Haven, Conn., at the Wesleyan University in 1894, at Baltimore and in a great many cities in Europe were all caused by oysters. The great outbreak of cholera in Great Britain in 1893 was traced to oysters which had been infected with sewage.

"But it is not with the idea of averting an epidemic in New York City that opposition will be offered to the construction of New Jersey's sewerage system. We must consider the present percentage of typhoid fever and avoid anything that would tend to increase that percentage.

"At the present time a certain amount of sewage empties into New York Bay, and the question is, does the present sewage damage the oysters to such an extent that it is responsible for a majority of the cases of typhoid? If that is so we must also consider how much more damage will be done to the oysters when New Jersey begins discharging 330,000,000 more gallons of sewage into the bay every twenty-four hours, and what per cent increase there will be in typhoid and other diseases. The sale of oysters cannot be suppressed, and we have either got to remove our oyster beds or stop sewage from polluting the waters.

"New York is beginning to use salt water for extinguishing fires. To pump polluted water on to a blazing building will present the most favorable opportunities imaginable for the spread of disease.

"During the bathing season thousands of New Yorkers are to be found taking a dip in the surf daily or in the free floating baths. Every bather swallows more or less salt water. He cannot help it. With the water polluted with sewage surf bathing must either cease in the interests of health, or each bather must go into the water with the knowledge that he is taking desperate chances of escaping typhoid fever.

"We cannot afford to have another Chicago or Buffalo river in New York. Our creeks are too great.

"Several arguments favorable to the construction of the sewer have been advanced by experts employed by the New Jersey Sewer Commission. One of these is that the sewage will all be carried out to sea by the tide. Another is that the sewage will be strained, and papers and other buoyant properties removed, so that only sewage that will sink at once will be discharged into the bay. A third argument is that the daily output of sewage, 330,000,000 gallons every twenty-four hours, will not be sufficient to pollute the waters of the bay to any appreciable extent.

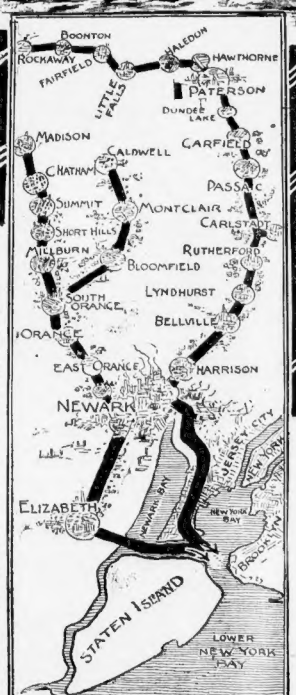
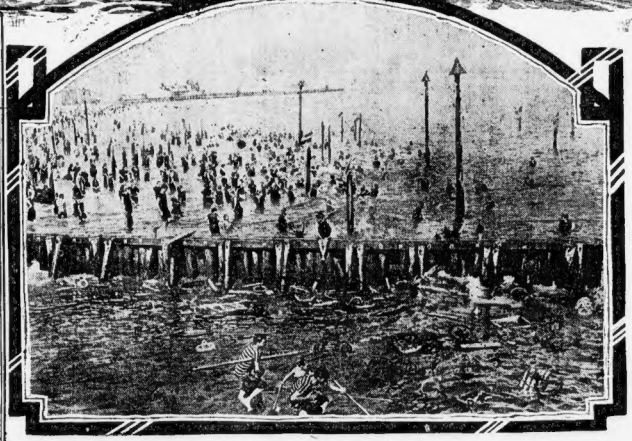


Diagram Showing Part of the Towns, Cities and Territory in New Jersey to Be Drained by the Sewers.

"The New York commission has spent considerable time in determining the value of these arguments. We have taken samples of water from all parts of the bay, making careful comparisons between the purest waters and those where sewage empties into the bay. Analytical reports of this branch of our investigation will be incorporated in the Commission's report, together with an accurate estimate of the extent to which the whole bay will be polluted by the New Jersey sewer after it has been discharging for a day, week, month and possibly a year.

"It will be impossible to regulate the sewage so that it all sinks, leaving Bay, and yet observations be made last Summer were that even below Sea



How the Bathers at Coney Island Will Have to Be Fenced in to Escape the Floating Mass of Sewage.

the surface of the water free from pollution. The water will have a film of grease. It will be strewn with papers which have escaped the strainer. There will be a certain percentage of sewage visible at all times. When we think of the large number of excursion boats which ply up and down the bay and rivers around New York City and think of the menace the floating sewage will be to the excursionists who have gone for a breath of fresh sea air, another very strong argument against the sewer is presented.

"This protest against New Jersey's projected sewer must be considered as a test case. If New Jersey is allowed to empty the sewage from her towns into New York Bay, other places will feel at liberty to do the same thing."

Engineer C. C. Vermeule, of New York, in an address before the New Jersey State Sanitary Commission at its recent convention, called attention to the great menace to life and property which the proposed sewer and its branches will entail. One of these sewers, he explained, is being built to carry off the sewage of West and South Orange, Milburn, Summit, Irvington, Elizabeth and parts of Newark into the bay near the Robbin's Reef lightship and at a point almost adjacent to the mouth of the other $10,000,000 sewer, which will carry sewage from all the towns and cities scattered for miles along the Passaic River. The proposed routes of these two sewers are shown in one of the diagrams on this page.

Engineer Vermeule contradicted the report of the New Jersey Sewer Commission's experts that all the sewage would be carried out through the Narrows into the ocean.

"The garbage scows all went through the Narrows some years ago," said he, "and so do some of them still; but did the garbage go on a European trip? Did it not rather hug the shores of Long Island and New Jersey, and will not the filthy sewage do the same?"

"Coast survey operations," he went on to say, "show a net outflow through the Narrows of about 16,000,000,000 gallons of water each twenty-four hours. This sewer is to be built with the expectation that, in the reasonably near future, the sewage to be cared for will be 330,000,000 gallons daily. The sewer serves less than one-tenth of the population that is emptying sewage into the bay.

"When the capacity is reached, therefore, the total discharge of sewage into the bay will be 3,300,000,000 gallons daily, against 16,000,000,000 gallons of water. So the sewage will be one-fifth of the whole; and in time the waters which flow out through the Narrows into Raritan Bay and thence creep out along our shores will be as dirty as the Passaic is."

Mr. Vermeule doubted if the flow purifies water to the degree alleged by the promoters of the sewers. His observations had convinced him, on the contrary, that the ebb and flow of the tide is accompanied by but little displacement of water. The Delaware rushes past Camden, he said, in roaring volume; yet that does not prevent the appearance of sewage in the Camden bath tubs.

There is, too, a great rush of water in and out of the inlet of Barnegat Bay, yet observations be made last Summer were that even below Sea Side Park, only a third of the distance landward from the inlet, the water is only one-fourth sea water, and at Mantoloking and above it is absolutely fresh.

The tidal ebb and flow did not change the water. So that the sewage which is to be dumped in New York Bay, provided the sewer is constructed, will be comparatively undisturbed by the flow at the Narrows.

Mr. Vermeule sees, in these sewage schemes, a menace of typhoid fever for all the communities contiguous to the Bay. The menace to the great oyster and fish industry of Long Island and New Jersey, on which, he said, 20,000 persons are engaged, and which produces $7,000,000 per year, is, in his opinion, just as imminent.

He recalls that when the act creating the $10,000,000 commission was being devised, a proposition was made that the sewage be carried into Newark Bay, which opens into New York Bay. But the residents of Bayonne made so vigorous a protest against the contamination of the water right at their doors, that the proposition was abandoned, and New York Bay was chosen as the only place of disposal to which the New Jersey legislators would agree.

General Manager John Keeley, of the wholesale oyster firm of E. C. Strong & Co., is leading a movement of fishermen, oystermen and other dealers in fish to fight against the construction of New Jersey's big sewer system.

"I don't think I am going too far," said Mr. Keeley, "in saying that nearly all the oystermen and fishermen in New York City will oppose any sewer scheme by which it is proposed to send sewage into any bay in this vicinity. I am sure that we are against the plan of sending sewage from New Jersey into New York Bay.

"Now, I am not an expert engineer, and I don't pretend to be. Maybe these engineers who say that the tide will remove the sewage so that only a small deposit will be left are quite right, but I have an idea that they are all wrong.

"I know what the experience of the men who had oyster beds near the outlet of the Flatbush avenue sewer over in Brooklyn was. Those men were financially ruined. I understand that this Flatbush avenue sewer is to be discontinued.

"I think it very likely that the same damage will be done around the Staten Island and Long Island shores if this new sewer is put in. I know that the Staten Island oystermen had trouble years ago when the Bayonne oil companies let some of their refuse into the water.

"It would be particularly hard on the local oyster market if any damage were done to the Staten Island oyster beds. Down there they grow early oysters, which get into the market a month or two ahead of the Rockaway oysters, which are, generally speaking, the representative oysters of this section. The Staten Island beds are extensive, and many of them are owned by comparatively poor men.

"The most important thing to be considered, however, is, in my opinion, not the actual danger that the sending of sewage into the bay will work, but the effect that the news will have on the oyster-eating community.

"I am one of those who don't believe that there is much danger of oysters taking up typhoid germs from sewage. The oyster is a pretty good filter all by himself, and he can throw off a good deal of bad that he drinks in. But there are many people who are believers in the typhoid theory.

"Now, the New York market, I believe, sells about $25,000,000 worth of oysters between September 1 and May 1. That includes both local and outside sales. If a sewer is put in the bay that fact will cut down our sales immensely.

"What will happen is this: The fact of the sewer's existence will be extensively advertised by our competitors in Baltimore, Cape Cod and elsewhere. They will be glad to circulate the information that we have sewage running over our oyster beds. We couldn't deny it, could we?

"They'll also say that our oysters will be typhoid breeders. We might deny it, but we'd have a hard time selling our oysters.

"I am not sure that the States Islanders would be the only sufferers if this New York Bay sewer were put it. The Long Island shore would probably get some of the sick. At any rate, you can depend upon it that we are against the sewer."

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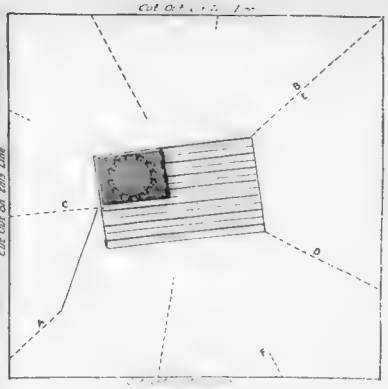
How Betsy Ross made the first American Flag



BY H. ROSS TURNER, OF PHILADELPHIA,

Great-Great-Great-Grand Nephew of Betsy Ross.

Betsy Ross, who made the first American flag, had a pretty puzzle to solve when she tried to cut out each five-pointed star with one straight cut of the scissors. Many have declared that it could not be done. But Betsy Ross did it, and to-day one of her great-great-great-grand nephews explains just how she did it.

Cut out the square in the upper right hand corner. Fold back along dotted lines A B and fold over again so that edge B is in line with dotted line C. Fold again so that edge D is in line with edge E, and turn edge A back to meet edge F. Then cut along heavy line at A. Open out the paper and you have a pretty five-pointed star of just the kind Betsy Ross made for her flag.

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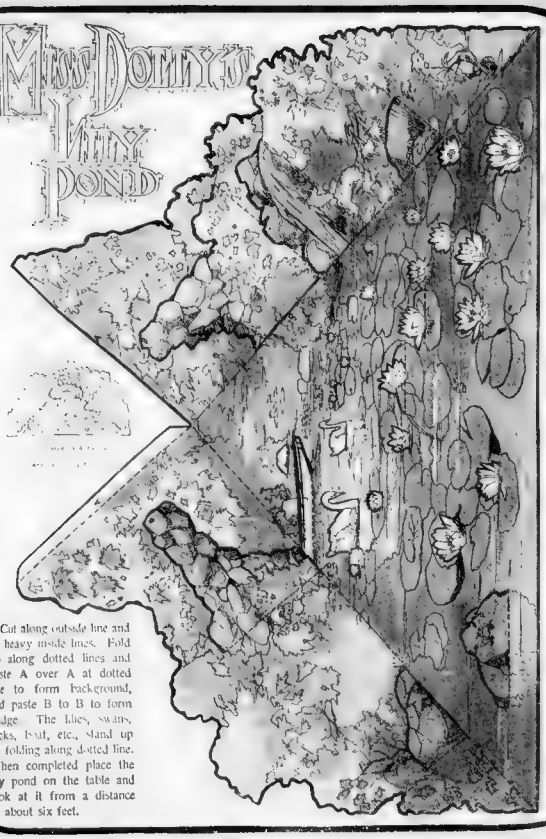
Miss Dolly's Lily Pond



Cut along outside line and all heavy inside lines. Fold up along dotted lines and paste A over A at dotted line to form background, and paste B to B to form bridge. The lilies, swans, rocks, boat, etc., stand up by folding along dotted line. When completed place the lily pond on the table and look at it from a distance of about six feet.

"Vas Iss?"

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Here is a real Katzenjammer predicament. Mrs. Katzenjammer was about to move into their new house, a plan of which is given herewith, when she suddenly found it was much too small. Can you put them in the house? Cut out the five figures and fit them inside the outline of the house plan without overlapping. There is a way to do this. Can you find it?

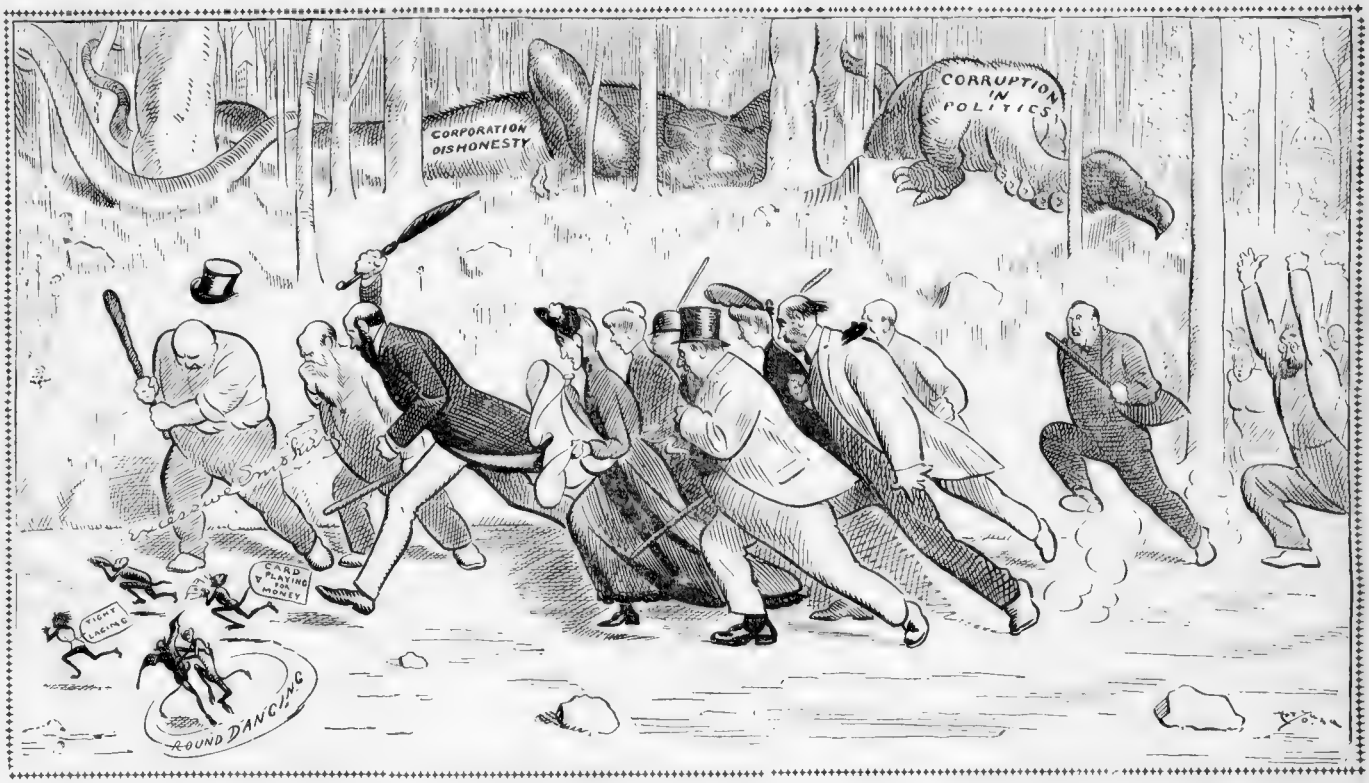
POLITICS & ART

EDITORIAL SECTION

SCIENCE · LITERATURE ·

BOSTON AMERICAN, SUNDAY, JUNE 25, 1911.

WE ARE CHASERS OF LITTLE THINGS.



And While We Pursue the Little Things With Feverish Earnestness, the Big Things Escape Attention.

THIS is a fascinating picture by Arthur Young, and one to stir up useful Sunday thinking.

The lesson taught is plain and simple; it applies to us all as individuals and as a people.

Our minds are concentrated on the LITTLE things. And while we deal with little things, the very big things that most need attention are neglected.

Almost every city has its organization to prevent cruelty to animals, for instance. Such organizations do much good—they are needed.

But it is curious that so many are found willing to organize themselves, spend money and take trouble to prevent cruelty to a dog or a cat, while there is no organized prevention of cruelty to human beings.

If an employer of labor should be caught working a horse with a sore shoulder or a lame leg, good lawyers, backed by a strong society, would see about punishing him.

But that same man could put a thousand women to work in bad air, with improper ventilation, long hours. He could work those women, sick or well, as much as he pleased, and nobody would interfere with him.

* * *

There is a society to prevent cruelty to children, but in that very society we see illustrated the same tendency to follow up the little things and neglect the big ones.

If a child, well fed and well clothed, is allowed to perform in public, there is a great row by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty of Children.

But the society does practically nothing to prevent the wholesale poisoning of children with cigarettes, and practically nothing to stop the wholesale murders through child labor.

* * *

In our national life the great evils are overlooked, while the little ones attract excited attention.

Politics is absolutely rotten and corrupt. But there is no great organization to make the nation's politics honest. The man who talks of pure politics is looked upon as a harmless visionary at best.

The dishonesty of corporations actually menaces our national existence and our very form of government.

Corporation bribes and corporation power rule the United States absolutely. Every law is vised by the trust managers. Every candidate for office is scrutinized by them to make sure that he is available from their point of view.

It is a common thing for the candidate who wants high office to refuse all information concerning his opinions to the people, while privately giving every assurance of subserviency and devotion to the corporation powers.

The people are supposed to choose all public officials, and these officials are actually chosen by corrupt financial influences. We have no great organization to combat that, nor is much said about it. There is more active agitation against tight-lacing or some other trifling human foolishness than against the superlative corruption menacing the national life.

* * *

As it is with us as a people, so it is with us as individuals.

We pay minute attention to all sorts of little, trifling defects in ourselves, while we overlook the big, serious shortcomings that make us useless.

Day in and day out, hour after hour, the child is taught to eat holding his fork in his left hand and the knife in his right. A thousand times or more he is told that he must not leave his spoon in his cup. How often is he told how he must THINK?

Every boy has impressed upon him the enormity of drinking with his mouth full, which leaves a disagreeable mark on the glass. Millions of boys have had all the details of eating and drinking ground into them without once being told that a man can amount to nothing except by devoting his energies to the welfare of other men.

Think what ridiculous attention men devote to keep from getting fat or from getting bald. If the same earnestness were devoted to ridding themselves of procrastination, extravagance or aimless self-indulgence, how much greater would be the results?

Think of the fuss and fury that millions of amiable women kick up in regard to card playing or round dancing. How much good they could do if their savage energies were turned against those who expose girls to temptation through low pay, or against those women whose cold-hearted condemnation makes reform impossible to the woman that has made one mistake.

* * *

We pursue the little things and miss the big ones, probably because we, ourselves, are little things, and the big things are not realized by us.

The ant, dragging a dead fly to his house, does not even see the great mountain that towers above him.

And we, fussing and fuming about the little things and the little vices of life, are unconscious of, or indifferent to, the great national dangers that overshadow us.

Political parties, of course, begin their existence as organizations against great evils of some kind. But they soon degenerate into organizations for procuring office or for saving men the trouble to think for themselves.

It is to be hoped that before it is too late the people of the country will unite earnestly to deal with the real problems that confront them, and no longer dissipate their energies on little things.

MME. REJANE AS SHE IS AT HOME.

BY ALAN DALE.

"I fancy I heard her smacking her lips."

PARIS, June 17. Madame Rejane and Jane are partaking of luncheon in the dining room of her apartment, at No. 15 Avenue D'Antin, just opposite the Salon. As I sat in her drawing room and waited for her appearance, I grew haughty as I thought of the Parisienne fad herself is—and how she looks down upon the Americaine who, as they, coquettish, in vogue, and—to use a Parisianism, which pray excuse—pimpante entering to her appetite. Of course, when the lady is large, salient and impressive, as in the case of Mme. Adeline Reje, whom you may remember, I watched as she tackled about seventeen courses, it doesn't matter. But Rejane!

It all seemed extremely deshabille. The Porel children, the son of Lina Cavalieri and Madame Rejane had secured them, in her recent divorce proceedings, it was new to know that they seemed so comfortable. I couldn't help thinking that M. Porel must have been rather a fool—unable to realize when he was well off. A more pleasing peg for any managerial stage husband to hang his hat and coat on would have been exceedingly difficult to find.

Madame Rejane's drawing room, in which I sat inhaling her luncheon, was delightful to the eye, with its tapestries and light, spindle furniture, its charming outlook and general statelyness. Of course, one couldn't be downright piebianly comfortable in such a room, but who sat down? And, oh, a thousand apologies for keeping me waiting! And, oh, it was so nice of me to think of coming to see her in her Paris home!

And, oh," says I to myself, says I, "you are going to New York next season, old girl, and, oh! that's why you're so glad to see me! And, oh, if you were not going to New York you would have been out!"

However, why always fish for motives? It is a detestable habit. I always find it not quite well when I do it. In the full, serene fullness of my perfect adolescence I never fish for anything. It is quite unnecessary.

"So you have been me in 'La Montansier,' you naughty evilte, you!" she said in lively challenge. "And, of course, you like it?" (I had hated it.) "You could not do otherwise because it is SO proper, and you come from America. One must have propriety—ooulah! It always say so. You see, Monsieur Ishii, I have a daughter, and she must go to the theatre occasionally. You know what young girls are. Do you? Yes, I thought so. I have to positively look out things for her to go and see. And 'La Montansier'—

"But," I squeaked, in positively mildewed French, "you surely don't consider 'La Montansier' suitable! Why, she is married, divorced and—and has not object to that. And then she goes back to her husband at the end of the play. Why, it is most moral! It is beautiful!"

"But" —

"You SURPRISE me!" she continued in suitable rage. "The play is absurdly—yes, absurdly—proper. You see none of the love-making, but only hear of it. Nothing of the sort takes place on the stage. And you call that corrupted? It's reticent! How droll! It is to twist oneself at laughing! How differently we think! Why, some college friends of my daughter went to see the play twice. They are very severe—what you would call ladies. Their parents admirably married. QUITE married, in fact—as most particular. They love for me quite to take me out. Of course, it is difficult in Paris. Young girls don't go to the theatre much, except to see classical matinees every place, and VERY dull). Well, they found 'La Montansier,' and they took the girls twice to see it. I was delighted. I thought it was all right for America, and now you"—

I felt that I had put my foot in it. For "La Montansier," compared with many Rejane roles that are unfragrantable, was "all that there is of most convenable."

"You can't think how resentful I am of my daughter," she said. "Why, do you know, Monsieur Ishii, that when I have played in Paris, and I was crazy for my daughter to see her, I didn't know what to do. I looked through her programme, and I was quite at loss. It is a very improper repertoire, don't you think so?"

I couldn't answer; I was so paralyzed. Certainly it was a case of the pot calling the kettle black. It was a lovely case of the pot, the mistress of impropriety, objecting to the Duse repertoire, while she herself daily presents "Sapho," "Zaza," "Mme. Sans Gene" and fifty other

Mme. Rejane.

OF COURSE. She "La Passerelle," "Mme. Sans-Gene" — Iconoclast!

"Do you think that 'Sapho' is so—nice?" she is no worse than 'La Dame aux Camilias,'" responded Rejane, with a shrug. "I can see no difference. One is a hypocrite to tolerate Camille and rebel at Sapho. nothing in the play. A man loves a woman, and—there you are! Your psychology is droll.

"My daughter!" said Rejane, quite maternally.

"She wore a black hat and white check dress that fitted her like a glove."

I do not comprehend it. They tell me, and of course I know, that I MUST be proper in America and proper I will be. I do not object. I like it. But I was in America before. I know the country, and I—

"She doted on it, of course. She longed to see it. It was so 'soul-ful.' It grew so quickly. New York was so beautiful—and so on. I wasn't really listening, but merely waiting until she had finished the necessaries, that I know by heart—and so do you.

"Last time," said Rejane, when she had ended her platitudes, "I was badly managed. It was the dear Grau who took me over. He was so busy with the opera. He had so many irons in the fire. He couldn't bother himself about me, and the consequence was that I was horribly quite neglected. I was in such despair. So I waited for ten years before trying America again. Last time, my principal Rejane play had been done to death before I arrived to do it. I refer to 'Mme Sans Gene.' I had imagined it would be a success by myself. I had played 'Sans Gene,' in New York—la! la!—they thought I was copying somebody else's business.

"How discouraging!" My voice reeked with sympathy.

"Yest ce pas!" she cried, "I intend to do 'Zaza' and 'La Passerelle'—'The Marriage of Kitty'"—"in New York. You have seen them. Of course. Of course. But never—never—NEVER again will I allow any foreign actresses to present MY plays until I have done so. 'Zaza' is mine. 'La Passerelle' is mine. All the business you see with it is mine. It was I who invented the idea of making-up on the stage in 'Zaza,' and not the author. It was I who in 'The Marriage of Kitty' introduced all the comedy with the hair in the first act. These are Rejane-touches written for Rejane, embellished by Rejane, and acted by Rejane in Paris. Other actresses play the part, and get the credit. I come round and I can't cs y es! I am conysing somebody else My thunder is gone! It is absurd! It is ridiculous! It is unprecedented! It is indecent! It is stupid! I must guard against it!"

Rejane spoke at the rate of about four hundred words a minute. She palpitated, in spite of the fact that she spoke so beautifully. I shouldn't have thought that there would have been room to palpitate, but there was. She achieved the act quite picturesquely, and did a palpitation between each exclamatory utterance. She really was awfully cute, and I liked her immensely. She seemed so natural, and unaffected, and spirited. I should hate to be one to thwart her. She must be more terrible than Bunthorne when thwarted.

At the moment Mlle. Porel, her daughter, popped in her head. She was a plain damsel of about seventeen summers—the sort of a girl who, in Paris, is sent away to look at a picture book when the conversation waxes lively.

"My daughter!" said Rejane, quite maternally. "She was with me in New York ten years ago—when she was seven. So you can add up her age. Yes, she was delighted with America, and took such a fancy to English, dear child, that she learned it and now speaks perfectly. I remember when I was in New York she went to see 'Tribby,' and enjoyed it exceedingly."

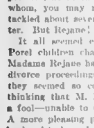
Little Master Porel also appeared—quite a Parisian youth. And Rejane kissed him and asked him if he'd sooner dine at home or at a restaurant. It was going to be home. Which did the cheri prefer? The cheri thought he'd have a dinner at the house, and she was satisfied, and kissed him.

"As for me," she told him, "I go to hear Caive to-night, as also promised to send me a box. It is going to be with it? Caive is a bit toques, flighty, don't you know. Yet she swore she would let me see her play, my cheri, and see if perchance it has arrived."

The cheri ran, and I—who wasn't a cheri—followed his example, at a more dignified pace. Rejane "saw me out" in a delightfully courteous way, and just before closing the door murmured, "Tell them, won't you, Monsieur Dalé, that in America I shall be so proper, and all the nice little American young misses may come and see me. For my daughter is seventeen, and I am most particular."

DOWNFALL OF FAIR WOMEN; SOME CAUSES OF IT.

BY MRS. JOHN A. LOGAN.



HE press contains daily accounts of pathetic cases of frailty of women. In almost every one of the victims of flattery and the wiles of designing men, who are attracted by the beauty and innocence of their prey.

At first, they probably are sincere in their admiration, but gradually the selfishness gets the better of them. They allure some pretty young woman into accompanying them to places of amusement, after which they go on to fashionable restaurants or hotels for supper and refreshments; cocktails are ordered and then comes "Qui filed" inducing the first one, then their complete surrender follows.

It is a curious anomaly that men will sometimes cling all the known arts to offence of our sex, who feel been called obtain absolute control over the minds upon to explain his unruly assertion of and hearts of women having succeeded, a most estimable, well connected young

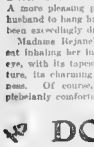
MRS JOHN A LOGAN

man who was filled with gratitude toward her, and asking a favor addressed her:

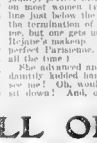
"Noble maiden," said the little man, "you have been most kind to me and you shall find that I know how to repay my debts. Look well at me, for I am not what I seem to be. Concealed in this little coat of rags and paper which I carry is a talisman that makes men bow before me and women my slaves. I have but to wave it and the uncomfortable becomes comfortable; the grotesque, artistic; the idiotic, sensible, and the ugly, beautiful. Tell me what you wish me to do, the only thing that they are willing to do.

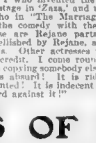
"My chief diversion, for I own I am of a malicious humor, is to torture humanity, particularly the rich. To this end sometimes I marries an ugly wife that I may cause women to excuse themselves in a straight front vise that is a relic of the Inquisition. At other times I have made them adore themselves

Graphically she recovered her reason; her pitiful appeal for restoration to her



"Do not weep, my child," her mother would say.





"Woe is me!" he cried.

THE BLUE VEIL A FAIRY TALE OF FASHION.

BY BELLE BLITZ.

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ONCE upon a time there was a very young maiden who possessed all the virtues, and a salaratus biscuit complexion. She was intelligent, had sympathetic and shapely feet, but because she was

freecoed with pale green freckles and pimples it was her sad fate to always gape the walls at balls and to be one of the also present in society.

This grieved her sorely, and she wept and sobbed her to shed many bitter tears.

"Do not weep, my child," her mother would say, striving in vain to comfort her; "remember that beauty is only skin deep."

"That may be," replied the maiden, "but that is all there is to it, and all that shows."

"But," urged the mother, "think of your lovely soul and mind"

"Alas," responded the maiden, "of what avail is a beautiful soul if your looks make men shy off so that they never get near enough to perceive what a fine line of mental and spiritual goods you carry in stock?"

To these words the mother could make no reply, and so the maiden had to sit quietly at home of evenings with only Our Best Authors for company, while all of her silly companions, who had rosy cheeks and snowy shoulders, were whisked away in automobiles to dinners and dances every night, and eventually married deep, serious, studious men.

This injustice did not embitter the sweet disposition of the maiden, for she was indeed a most superior creature, but perceiving that she could never be a belle she determined to become a saint, and forthwith began devoting herself to good works.

Now it chanced that, among those she befriended was an insignificant appearing little man who was filled with gratitude toward her, and asking a favor addressed her:

"Noble maiden," said the little man, "you have been most kind to me and you shall find that I know how to repay my debts. Look well at me, for I am not what I seem to be. Concealed in this little coat of rags and paper which I carry is a talisman that makes men bow before me and women my slaves. I have but to wave it and the uncomfortable becomes comfortable; the grotesque, artistic; the idiotic, sensible, and the ugly, beautiful. Tell me what you wish me to do, the only thing that they are willing to do.

"My chief diversion, for I own I am of a malicious humor, is to torture humanity, particularly the rich. To this end sometimes I marries an ugly wife that I may cause women to excuse themselves in a straight front vise that is a relic of the Inquisition. At other times I have made them adorn themselves with wire cages, at others I have amused myself by hanging humps on their backs, while I have turned men, for my sport, into figures of fun by now pulling out their toes into long points, and now spreading them out into flat pancakes as the whim seized me.

"It is my delight to wreak my malice on people for I loved a man who was as well as cruel, and as I desire to reward you for the favor you have done me, I will grant you one wish. Speak. Ask of me whatever you most desire."

The maiden was greatly surprised at what the little man had told her, but the fair young damsel she asked him to give her time to go home and think the matter over, lest she might not make a foolish mistake. To this the little man consented, and the maiden went aside to commune with herself and think of her wants.

"Three things," said the maiden to herself, "do I greatly desire, namely, first, to be admired; secondly, to marry a handsome husband, and thirdly, to be wealthy. If I take the first, the other two will follow in addition I may miss the other two, for many a woman who is a belle in her youth dies in the poorhouse, and handsome husbands are often bounders at his own wife, and I shall also miss the money, for when a masculine good looker marries an ugly wife he always goes to the highest bidder.

"On the other hand, if I choose wealth, I shall get neither the admiration nor the husband, unless I buy them."

The difficulties of making a choice appeared at first insurmountable, but at last the maiden had a happy thought.

"I know what I shall do," she said, as she jabbed a hat pin n her French confection, and started to the little man's house, "I will ask him to give me a pink and white complexion, and then all the other three things I can do for myself, for if I only look like a peach I shall be admired and will be able to marry the handsome and wealthy husband off of my own hat."

Thereupon she repaired to the little old man and said:

"Give me, I pray you, a pot of cherry and cream complexion, for I apprehend that the possession of a skin of this sort is the one thing a woman is concerned, has got every other talent and virtue beat a block."

At the request the little old man was much grieved.

"Woe is me," he cried, as he looked at her, "for what you ask is impossible. I am only a poor fairy godfather, and not a miracle worker, and I cannot bestow upon you any saloon shine or skin to snow. Nor can I put roses on your cheeks that will not show that they have been put there by art. I am not willing that you should go unrewarded, and as I cannot give you the beautiful complexion that you ask, I will do the next best thing. I will make every other woman's complexion look as if she was just recovering from the measles."

With that the little old man invented the blue veil, with dots upon it, and waived his wand, and behold every woman in the room, no matter how fair in a sweet way, assumed a purplish pallor with great blotches on it, and the maiden was as good looking as the rest. The fillet has such delight and she went once more to the little old man and said:

"Tell me your name, for I would know to whom I am so much indebted to"

"I am the fairy," said the little man, "that is called Fashion."

SUMMER GIRLS, WHAT ARE YOU READING?

BY BAILEY MILLARD

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I WOULD seem as if the [illegible] had in a straining to satisfy the omnivorous maiden reader, for they have written stacks of books that seem suitable for nobody else.

Frothy, airy stories have been put forth in fantastic covers to catch her beguiling eye. The bookshops are loaded with light literature, the knowing shops [illegible] ing sanity anive to the fact that when once the heart of the Summer girl than her pineapple ice or box of bonbons is the 300-page romance with its three thousand [illegible] turmus little, thrilling [illegible] it doesn't end badly, oh, no! The wedding bells must ring in the last chapter or she will have none of it.

Now, should the girls be allowed to read all this delightful matter without some sort of literary chaperonage? There is a question.

Are any of the mo[illegible] novels, in fact, [illegible] to be recommended [illegible]? How anybody can discrin[illegible] between what stories are fit and what are unfit for girls to read I cannot understand. Well, I suppose [illegible] Editor and I will be [illegible] Thomas Hardy? No.

Well, then, let me remark that I have read no story of the latter-day "Adam Bede" or "The Woodlanders" for so-called objectionable quantities. Let me add also that I have read no story of the latter-day production that ranks as with either of these novels for art. And yet nearly all novels of the present day are in a sense objectionable as reading matter for girls.

But they will have them, and plenty of them, despite all parental disapproval, so there!

There are a great many innocuous of the new novels and one that may be recommended to the innocent Summer girl is "The Jessamy Bride," by Sherard. Edward White whose dies in mid-life name should be stricken out. Stewart White would make a much better mouthful.

"The Silent Places" takes you into the cool, calming influences of the forest, and while it may not have quite the quality of the author's "Blazed Trail" it is highly acceptable.

By the way, Mr. White is now one of us. He was married in April, and he will soon set up his household goods in California, near Santa Barbara, in being persecuted by the pirate chief. a house of which he was the architect, and which he made all the furniture.

[illegible] vessel which the rats desert just before she puts off on her long voyage, but [illegible] real feeling than can be found in "Captains Courageous."

Conrad is a wonderful artist. Pictures, pictures on every page—and such pictures! A multitude of men in the forecastle, a strangely impressive funeral at sea, awful storms, perils in a small boat, a fire aboard ship. Such things as only great artists should handle.

But in every scene you see the master stroke; there is no doubting that. Generally it is terribly convincing. Take that chapter of his in "The Heart of Darkness," where the little tinpot of a steamboat is threading its way up the African river, through the fever swamps and the thick trailing jungle. There is vividness and reality for you. You see every turn of the river, every [illegible] in the jungle, and the forest. Wonderful word painting, wonderful character study, a remarkable relish of human life and the workings out of human destiny.

But remember there is never any story in the accepted sense, no plot, no complications, things just happen as they may and you are left at the end to have not the power of application to form their interest centred on such a story

I own that "Romance" is just a bit [illegible] and uncommon people, too, but it is a fine thing. But don't go to Conrad for your girl's book, for it is not [illegible] cio to him for portraits of life and pictures of the sea, and you will get [illegible] and you can get it from no other author alive.

It is curious that this man is a Pole, that he is self-educated and that ten years ago he knew English very imperfectly.

Now he is one of the purest, most [illegible] writers. The Summer girl ought to know him if she is to keep up with the company of the people who read.

Those girls who like something very light and gossipy will take kindly to a "Her Infinite Variety," by Whitlock, a romance of love and politics, and must be confessed not much of a story.

Then there is a novel by the [illegible] mer girl will want to read. It is a breaking out in a new place—something [illegible] and strange—and it is a girl's story, too, if ever there was one.

If she hasn't read "Rebecca" our young reader will want to put that naive little creation of Mrs. Wiggin's on her list of bag, too.

All the girls who haven't read "The Virginian" ought to read it this Summer. It is remarkable how that knowing, drawling Southern cowboy steals into your heart and [illegible] and the [illegible] of men and women [illegible] and [illegible] of [illegible] anything but glowing terms. Though here and there is a man to whom the story makes no appeal.

There is a neat little paper covered edition of "The Virginian," just as good as the "Riverside" [illegible] for the best. And don't let her forget to read "Bruvver Kim's Baby," not because it is much of a story, but because Phillips Mighels wrote it, and wrote it on the lines of "The Motherhood of Beachy Daw," which to know is a delight.

To leave out "My Friend Prospero" and a belle, sober-minded people were [illegible] her doing, and she did not assert their authority and save their daughter from the inevitable fate to which every one saw she was drifting.

The diversions and athletics of the modern girl are simply unmaking her rapidly of abandon. It is well enough for women to indulge in moderation in outdoor sports and exercises, but it is not, however, necessary that they should devote so much time to making "records," winning "championships," or in neck and neck competitions with men in the muddy water.

People of the old school cannot refrain from deploring the unfavorable effect on the next generation of automobiling, yachting, fencing and the present strenuous life of some women.

Let the leisure class cultivate greater veneration for holy things, insist upon less athletics and more [illegible] display and extravagant dress, and more regard for [illegible], and we shall see a men stronger morally, more interested in elevating pursuits and less given over to [illegible].

BUILD ON RESOLVE, NOT REGRET

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

RESOLVE.—BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

BUILD on resolve and not upon regret.
The structure of thy future. Do not grope
Among the shades of buried memories
Thine own soul's light shine on the path of hope.
And dissipate the darkness. It aste no tears
Upon the blurred records of the years.
But turn the leaf, and smile, oh, smile to see
The fair white pages that remain for thee.

PRATE not of thy repentance. But believe
The spark divine dwells in thee: let it grow
That which the unreaching spirit can achieve
Th. grand and all creative forces know.
They will assist and strengthen as the light
Lifts up the acorn to the oak tree's height.
Thou hast but to resolve, and lo! God's whole
Great universe shall fortify the soul.

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REPENTENCE and reformation are good things for the foolish, the weak and the erring.

Add to these the resolve to live a higher life and perseverance in the resolve, and then go your way and praise God.

Do not waste time and vital forces in continual regret. There is nothing so exhausting to mind and body as regret.

"If only I had not done this—or said that—if I could go back—if I could live that day over again." What folly it is to indulge in weak fretfulness of that nature.

No human being ever did go back; no lips were ever allowed to unsay words, no feet ever permitted to retread steps once taken.

It is useless to plead with Lif to let you unlive the past. Take your lesson and go on into a wiser future.

Let your resolutions become a part of your character, making it strong er and braver. Let your errors make you kinder.

Because you have been weak, b cause you have suffered through weakness, let your human sympathy be great and your charity broad. Be a guide and a counsellor to others who are tempted, if they will listen to you.

It is seldom one life can be influenced by another. It is rare indeed, to find a fellow mortal of any age who will avoid a path because another tells him there lie pitfalls in which he has fallen.

The egotism of the individual at ways leads him to believe that he can travel that path and escape those pitfalls.

But even if you avert no disaster, you can at least help heal wounds and bruises after the disaster occurs and spur the unfortunate ones on to new courage for the journey ahead.

Whatever has made you kinder, gentler, more charitable, and given you a nearer understanding of humanity in all its weakness and recklessness and lack of wisdom, whatever makes you more forbearing and patient and helpful to fellow pilgrims, has not been experienced in vain, though it be sin, folly or disaster.

And life itself is in vain unless its influence upon you leads you to this result.

I know a man of spotless fame and noble life and clean record, who has the spirit of a Christian in his heart, ever ready to aid, cheer, help, heal, and ever able to comprehend others who have not possessed his will and wisdom. And I know another, scarred by prison memories, who is doing the same glorious God like work as he goes along—his life a continual record of unselfish deeds and helpful actions. These two men reached the same goal from different routes.

Perhaps the good man has not his lions in the fastnesses of his own soul and slain them, and no one has been the wiser.

He must have known temptation, for only those who have seen able in this life to entertain sympathy and charity. If you have escaped the pitfalls of the earth journey, thank God, so long as your heart knows sympathy. If you have stumbled and suffered and begun over, let it make you tender, broad, humane and human—and waste no time in regret.

It is what we are in soul worth, not how we came so, that interests earth and Heaven

DUTY OF HERE AND NOW.

By H. B. Metcalf.

O' turned his face from the dawn away
And dwelt in the Long Ago
He knew no effort in the long day,
He sighed for gain nor gl
Earth's good things all had gone before
And naught should profit now
One sang the songs of the Bye-and-Bye

WENDELL PHILLIPS, FEARLESS FOE OF WRONG.

By C. E. Russell.

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WENDELL PHILLIPS'S life was spent in battle against wrong and oppression of every kind.

The movement against African slavery he regarded as only a part of the greater movement for the emancipation of all men that toil. Most of the other abolitionists were content to rest when African slavery was abolished, as if that were the end; whereas Phillips looked upon it as an incident in a world-wide struggle. Success and the war had thrown about the others of the anti-slavery band a pleasing halo of respectability. From being despised vilified, lied about, ostracized, pilloried as pestilent agitators, disturbers of social order, men that were trying to arouse class against class, low, vile creatures, they had found toleration, and even some degree of applause. The agreeable change was too much for the moral stamina of ordinary men.

But Phillips never cared what people said about him. He was the one man of his time that could not be coerced, bought, silenced, controlled, intimidated, enjoled, influenced or "provided for." He was not deceived about conditions because the "respectable elements" were all against him. He cared nothing for public office hence he could not be approached with offers of preferment.

He had no ambition for wealth; hence it was not possible to arrange for him any nice jobs as counsel for this railroad, or that merger company, or the other shearing trust. He was utterly indifferent to the verdict of society; hence it was impossible to cow him by threat of social ostracism. He would have his say, and nothing could stop him. All the reactionary elements could do was to hate him and lie about him, and they fulfilled both duties with careful, patient industry.

No sooner was the question of African slavery out of the way than Phillips took up the labor question, of which he conceived the African question to be but a part. With his usual unerring intelligence he put his finger straight upon the two possible remedies for the existing evils of the growing absorption of all wealth and power by a few [illegible] organization of [illegible] and the [illegible] into politics.

He [illegible] was the champion of [illegible] Lloyd, Jr. Heindle, He [illegible] of labor, the champion of America [illegible] organized, equipped, [illegible] the only [illegible] governed absolutely [illegible] Phillips [illegible] more than thirty years [illegible] prophecies [illegible] [illegible] We have seen every one of them so verified that he seems now like an inspired seer.

It was through the influence of Phillips that the first labor reform convention ever held in this country was called. It met at Worcester, Mass., September 4, 1871. Phillips presided and presented the resolutions, of which, it seems needless to say, he was the author. They were the strongest expression of radical labor faith that had ever appeared in this country. They declared, in the plainest terms, unending war against the system of wage slavery, war for an eight hour day, war against the corporations, war against government aid to private fortunes, war against conditions that doom one third of the human race to want and misery.

In presenting his resolutions Mr. Phillips said:

"I regard the movement with which this convention is connected as the grandest and most comprehensive of the age. And I choose my epithets deliberately, for I can hardly name the idea in which humanity is interested which I do not consider locked up in this movement of the people to take possession of their own."

In his speech before the International Grand Lodge of the Knights of St. Crispin, April, 1872, he said:

"I do not care exactly what your idea is as to how you will work, whether you will work in this channel or the other. I am told that you represent from seventy thousand to one hundred thousand men, here and elsewhere. Think of it! A hundred thousand men! They can decide the fate of this nation. Give me fifty thousand men in earnest, who can agree on all vital questions, who will plant their shoulders together, and swear by all that is true and just that for the long years they will not taste spirit nor believe the country, and those fifty thousand men will govern the nation.

"So, if I have one hundred thousand men represented before me, who get hold of the great question of labor, and, having hold of it, grapple with it, and rip it and tear it open, and invest it with light, gathering the facts, pouring the brains about them and crowding those brains with the facts then I know, sure as fate, though I may not live to see it, that THEY WILL CERTAINLY CONQUER THIS NATION IN TWENTY YEARS. It is impossible that they should not. And that is your power, gentlemen."

"I propose at every effort workingmen make to organize: I do not care on what basis they do it."

And he closed by saying this:

"If you want power in this country; if you want to make yourselves felt; if you do not want your children to wait long years before they have the bread on the table they ought to have, the leisure in their lives they ought to have, the opportunities in life they ought to have; if you don't want to wait yourselves write on your banner, so that every politician, no matter how shortsighted he may be, can read it, 'We never forget.' If you launch the arrow of sarcasm at labor, we never forget; if there is a division in Congress, and you throw you vote in the wrong scale, we never forget. You may go down with your knees and say, 'I am sorry I did the act,' and we will say, 'It will stand you in heaven, but on this side of the grave never.'

"So that a man, in taking up the labor question, will know he is dealing with a hair-trigger pistol, and will say, 'I am to be true to justice and to man, otherwise I am a dead duck.'"

Thus talked Wendell Phillips, the well hated agitator, the man that never hesitated to risk all for the cause of the lost man in the mire. They could decry him and say he had gone crazy, and make him an outcast, but they could not strike his influence, for that lives today, and will live so long as there is a labor union in America or one band of men unwilling to see a country dedicated to the cause of mankind become a despotism.

SEE ST. LOUIS'S BIG FAIR AT COST.

By H. B. Martin.

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ST. LOUIS merchants are complaining because the World's Fair visitor is not spending his money downtown. The big stores and restaurants are doing about one-third the business they expected to do, and the theatres have been compelled to close their doors. The whole interest of the out-of-town guest is centred in the Exposition enclosure and nowhere else.

Probably the most interesting feature of this big Fair is the sightseer himself, though uncon scious of the fact that he is just as funny to the Patagonian or the Filipino or the Siamese as they are to him.

Seeing a world's fair has gotten to be a habit with this creature. He is a man of experience dating back from the Chicago Exposition, and he has been "doing" fairs ever since.

This is the type of a visitor that does not enrich the coffers of the downtown merchants. He has the thing down to a science. His stay is usually limited to ten days and he has figured out to a five cent piece just how much he intends to spend of the long green. He arrives at the Parkonaan or the Filipino or the Siamese as they are to him.

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He comes in on the train, he purchases a twenty five cent guide book and has carefully laid out his plans for the day. He knows how much time will be consumed in each building or exhibit and what time he will get down to the pavilion where the band plays. If he has mapped out a course in the direction of the anthropology exhibit he must do things thoroughly in that vicinity. If the lunch room of he can furnish the restaurant keeper with food statistics on the last four big days. He knows what a chicken sandwich cost at Buffalo, and what they charged for an egg omelet at Omaha. He is little Johnnie Wise about everything. He can argue with the girl at the souvenir counter about the price of souvenirs, because he has been buying them for the last decade.

If the Mrs. be along she is clad in the Alice Roosevelt three quarter white coat and hat, with the flowing veil, because this is the latest fad. Then she affects Directoire walk, and she can keep up just as strenuous a pace and cover just as much gratuitous pavement as her hubby.

Then she has planned to register in their State building when they first entered the grounds, and on frequent trips they make sure to find out if any more of the flock from their village has arrived. Then the other State buildings must be visited; in fact, nothing is missed, whether it is worth seeing or not. When the doors of the larger buildings are closed, at 6 o'clock, they must traverse their "rubbering" to the Pike or the Tyrolean Alps, and they must see the illumination in the evening.

But he is usually tipped off beforehand on what amusements he must spend his dough on on the Pike, and the barker is unable to make an impression on him unless this particular attraction has been previously described beforehand. He follows the crowd into fair dapan, because the little jap is just now the centre of all eyes here. There is little chance of selling him a good brick at any stage of the game. When the gates close at 11 o'clock, he goes away worn out and exhausted, but satisfied that he has received his money's worth.

In that chance has the grafter and fakir with the man like thou! And there are thousands of them that visit the Fair every day

THE CYNIC'S DICTIONARY

By Ambrose Bierce.

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By the practice of *abasement*;
But what made the wretch exempt
From dismissal was contempt,
For his master couldn't bring
Himself to kick so base a thing.

ABADDON, *n.* The Adversary of Souls, considered under one of his many charming aspects. A bad one.

ABANDON, *vt.* To confer the advantages of being rid of you. To recant.

Thank heaven, I have *abandoned* the follies of youth for those of age.—Chauncey Depew.

ABASEMENT, *n.* A decent and customary mental attitude in the presence of wealth or power. Peculiarly appropriate in an employe when addressing an employer.

He prevented his displacement

ABATIS, *n.* Rubbish in front of a fort, to prevent the rubbish outside from molesting the rubbish inside.

ABDICATION, *n.* An act whereby a sovereign attests his sense of the high temperature of the throne.

Poor Isabella is dead, whose *abdication*
Set all tongues wagging in the Spanish nation
For that performance 'twere unfair to scold her.
She wisely left a throne too hot to hold her
To history she'll be no royal riddle—
Merely a plain parched pea that jumped the griddle

ABDOMEN, *n.* The temple of the god Stomach, in whose worship, with sacrifical rites, all true men engage. From women this ancient faith commands but a stammering assent. They sometimes minister at the altar in a half hearted and inefficient way, but true reverence for the one deity that men really adore they know not. It has been meanly said that if women had a free hand in the world's marketing the race would soon become graminiverous.

ABDUCTION, *n.* A species of invitation without permission. See Ravish.

"You act as if you were given," said she,
"To *abduct* me, but pray do not kidnap me"
"Oh, well," said that bold and impatient chap,
"You're the kind of a kid one could like to nap."

ABILITY, *n.* The capital equipment to accomplish some small part of the greater ambitions distinguishing able men from dead ones. In the last analysis ability is commonly found to consist mainly in a high degree of solemnity. Perhaps, however, this impressive quality is rightly appraised; it is no easy task to be solemn.

ABNORMAL, *adj.* Not conforming to standard. In matters of thought and conduct, to be independent is to be abnormal; to be abnormal is to be detested. Wherefore the lexicographer subseeth a striving toward a straighter resemblance to the Average Man than he hath to himself. Who so attaineth thereto shall have peace and find comfort in the prospect of dea h and the hope of Hades.

ABORIGINES, *n.* Persons of little worth found cumbering the soil of a newly discovered country. They soon cease to cumber, they fertilize.

ABRACADABRA
By Wednesday or sooner.
Our genera was Cadaga
T'ask the answer to W— and How? and Why?
And Whence? and Whither? a word whereby
The Truth (with t'comfort it brings)
Is open to all who c'n pitch

PORTRAIT OF MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS

MAURICE HEWLETT'S GREAT

By WALLACE RICE

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THE last the reader of history can learn why Mary Queen of Scots was charming. Every historian says she was, of course, and every historian proves she was by detailing the facts that attest her power over men—which is charm. But the annalists of her time stop there, and fail to tell why, and the portrait painters, whether in oils or with pen and ink, fall even more decidedly to leave us with an impression that makes belief in her charm entirely reasonable.

Now comes Maurice Hewlett, by far the greatest of living writers of English fiction, and writes "The Queen's Quair," newly published by the Macmillan Company, the "Queen" of the title being Mary Stuart, Queen Dowager of France, Queen Regnant of Scotland and heiress apparent of England, while "quair," often spelled "quhair," is "quire," or "sheets of paper made into a book," and therefore book. His last work is romanticized history rather than historical fiction, and by much the best example in recent years of fully realized modern school of literary art. It follows the fortunes of Queen Mary from the Summer of 1561, just before her sailing for Scotland after her royal husband's death, down to the final separation from Bothwell, in June, 1567, and from this gains its subtitle of "The Six Years' Tragedy."

By selecting with sure artistic instinct this period from Mary Stuart's most romantic and tragic life, Mr. Hewlett is able to give his work the consistency and mechanism of a true love story, in which Bothwell is the lamentable hero, almost from the first page quite to the last. It still has in it more fact than fiction, and that better truth which is something more than fact. With Darnley, Chatelard, Rizzio and the little French page, Jean Marie Des-Essars, Mary has her will, and all of them fall in love with this queen of love. Best of all, Mr. Hewlett tells the most casual reader beyond the possibility of misunderstanding why they fell in love, why it was impossible for them not to—and in the process gives every sympathizer with this greatly distressed and most charming girl and woman a better reason than ever he had before for his sympathy.

Here, at last, is a portrait that does justice to the facts that are known and indisputable. It runs through the book, detail upon detail, but here is the first sketch, in itself what in the hands of another would be a finished picture:

"A tall, slim girl, petted and pettish, pale fyet not unwholesome; clear-mint brown, she looked like a flower of the heather, lax and delicate—sevend transparent, with color that warmed it from within, faintly, with a grey of rose-rose. They said that when she drank you could see the red wine run like fire down her throat; and it may partly be believed. Others have reported that her heart could be discerned beating within her body and waxing and waning, almost fierce, now languid, through every crystal membber. The Cardinal, they uncle of Lorraine), who was no mean judge of the sort, admired her clear skin, admitted her patent royalty, but denied that she was a beautiful girl—even for a Queen. Her nose, he judged, was too long, her lips were too thin, her eyes too narrow. He detested her trick of the sidelong look. Her lower lids were nearly straight, her upper rather heavy; between them they gave her a sleepy appearance, sometimes a sly appearance, when, slowly lifting, they revealed the glimmering hazel of the eyes themselves. Hazel, I say, if hazel they were, which sometimes seemed to be yellow, and sometimes showed all black; the light acted upon here as upon a cat's eyes.

"Beautiful she may not have been, though Monsieur de Brantome would never allow it; but fine, fine she was all over—sharply, exquisitely cut and modelled her sweet, smooth chin, her amorous bright red mouth, her all else was pale as a ringed rose, her sensitive nose; her long, high brow, her well set head, her proud rounded hold her small shoulders and bosom of a child. And then her hands, her waist no bigger than a stalk, her subtle feet. She had sometimes an intent, considering, wise look—the look of the Queen of Dreams, who knew not where to set the bounds of her need, but revealed to no one what that was. And belying that look sskance of here—sly, or she, or sleepy, as you choose—her voice was bold and very clear, her manners were those of a lively, graceful boy, her gestures quick, her spirit impatient and entirely without fear. Her changes of mood were dangerous; she could wheedle the soul out of a saint, and then fling it back to him as worthless because it had no more to give; she was a beautiful bold hand, loved learning and petted a pedantic phrase. She used perfumes, and dipped her body every day in a bath of wine.

"At this hour she was nineteen years old, and not two months a widow."

There is a picture of a woman to love and to be loved, and no limner and poet of them all has ever done better. And that romance is by no means closed of her! While the writers of dully wrong cious history have been going to authorities as dry and dusty as themselves, and still are unable to keep the charm of the girlish women and womanly girl out of their dullness, Mr. Hewlett, delving no less deeply, has sought and found the chroniclers of her heart, read the books of those who were near her and loved, read the letters she wrote and had written, read the correspondence of her intimates about her, and now all the world may know why Mary Stuart was, of all the women since Helen of Troy, the most charming.

But [illegible] abroad,
Aboonda, abroad
Abroad, abroa, abro, ab!
The song all the bird
'Twas all they wanted to hear, for each
Made copious notes of the lyrical speech
Which they published near
A trickle of tear
In a scientific commentary
Mighty big books were those.
To number, as lovers of those
In bulkiness remarkable—yes!

It is said
As I said,
And the books of the sages I [illegible] perished,
But his song remained
In "*Abroadabro*" it solemnly rings.
Like sin and remorse it forever swings,
Oh, I love to hear
That word make clear
Humanity's primeval Sense of Things.

BOSTONIANS By Special Request Will Revive During Coming Week Their GREATEST SUCCESS And at the Colonial Theatre Friday Will Sing for 3,000th Time "ROBIN HOOD"

ATTRACTIONS FOR THIS WEEK

The Bostonians in "Robin Hood" at the Colonial.
"Woodland" at the Tremont.
"The Isle of Spice" at the Globe
Fadettes and vaudeville at Keith's.
"The Masqueraders" at the Castle Square.
"The Orphan and the Heiress" at the Bowdoin Square.
Summer stock at the Palace

THE Bostonians will revive their greatest success, Reginald De Koven and Harry B. Smith's comic opera, "Robin Hood," beginning a two-weeks' engagement at the Colonial Theatre next Monday night, in response to the general request received by them for a presentation of this favorite opera. The Bostonians gave the first performance of "Robin Hood" in Music Hall fourteen years ago, and on Friday night will give it for the 3,000th time. It is needless to tell the people of this city anything of this opera for there is scarcely a theatre goer in Boston who has not seen it at one time or another, and without doubt there are a very great many who will be glad to see it again.

The cast will be as follows: Maid Marian, Agnes Cain Brown and Blanche Morrison; Allan-a-Dale, Adele Baker; Annabel, Blanche Morrison and Meta Carson; Dame Durden, Laura Dubois; the Sheriff of Nottingham, Henry Clay Barnabee and Joseph M. Ratcliff; Little John, William H. MacDonald and Joseph M. Ratcliff; Will Scarlet, Howard Chambers; Robin Hood, Douglas Rathven; Friar Tuck, J. E. Miller; and the of Osborne, Campbell Donald.

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TREMONT THEATRE—The tenth week of the engagement of "Woodland" at the Tremont will open to-morrow night. Its success now is an established success, and has pleased thousands of people since it was first produced last April. There are many beautiful songs, stage pictures and funny lines and situations, and Mr. Lederer's music is of the whistling kind that appeals to the ear. The presentation has been improved from week to week since the opening by the addition of many novelties and in keeping always fresh and up to date. Incidentally it may be said that patrons of the theatre will do well to be in their seats when the curtain rises for the opening song. "A Night in the Park," as the chorus is called, is a delightful novelty and is one of the gems of the opera.

* * *

GLOBE THEATRE—"The Isle of Spice" begins its eighth week at the Globe Theatre to-morrow evening, and is just as bright and attractive as when produced. In many respects it is one of the prettiest summer productions ever seen here, and there are many reasons for the popularity it enjoys. There are at least four distinctly attractive features in the "Isle of Spice" which have many admirers and which draw patrons back to the theatre over and over again. These are the ragtime ballad, the "Piggy Brady" number, which is made into an extremely effective stage picture; the "Mercenary Mary Ann" number and the "Moonlight" girls dance. The grouping has been changed in all the scenes are a triumph of stage management.

* * *

KEITH'S THEATRE—The coming week will be a great one for the juveniles at Keith's Theatre, as the star features will be Morian's dogs, claimed to be the greatest troupe of animal actors ever exhibited in America. The dogs work alone and in the ring, do tricks not being in sight at any time during the progress of the act, and present a little play, each dog being properly costumed for his part. Among the other entertainers will be the Reed Birds in a new singing and dancing sketch, Mr. and Mrs. James H. Cooper-Gregory and Lind, jugglers and hoop rollers, Cole Sisters, Elizabeth Murray and Hal Merritt. An entire change of motion shows will be placed in the Cabinetes, and all new pictures will be shown in the biograph.

* * *

LAST "POP" CONCERT—The "Pop" concert season, which has been such a pleasant evening feature for the last eight weeks, comes to an end with the Harvard graduates' night to-morrow evening. This annual event has come to be included in the notable happenings of commencement week, and the Harvard "boys" throughout the country count upon attending their annual "Pop" as much as any other of the observances of the season. Mr. Adamowski has made up an admirable list of selections for the evening, and it is more than likely that vocal efforts by the graduates will add to and enliven the evening's program.

* * *

CASTLE SQUARE THEATRE—"The Masqueraders," by Henry Arthur Jones, will have its first presentation at popular prices by the stock company at the Castle Square Theatre during the coming week. The play was seen in this city when presented by the Empire Theatre company a few seasons ago, and was greatly enjoyed by large audiences. The story of the play will be remembered as an interesting one, and it affords many opportunities for good dramatic work by the members of the company. Lillian Kemble will make her first appearance at this theatre in the role of Dulcie.

The management of the Castle Square announces a number of new faces and old favorites for the Summer season. Florence Rockwell and William Humphrey are to appear as "guest artists" for eight weeks, beginning July 4, and others who are to join the company are Alison Skipworth, Leonora Bradley, George F. Farren and J. L. Seeley. A number of strong plays are scheduled, in which they will appear, the first, "Men and Women," being announced for the week of July 4.

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE—Another new play is to be offered at the Bowdoin Square Theatre the coming week, entitled "The Orphan and the Heiress." It is of the sensational order, and is said to be constructed on just the right sort of lines for success at a popular price theatre. It is to be elaborately staged, some of the sets showing the interior of the Knickerbocker Club in New York, a night view of Madison square, a street on the East Side and a picture of Fifth avenue. It will be cast to the full strength of the stock company.

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PALACE THEATRE—The popular stock company at the Palace Theatre will present "Moving Along" and "Between Two Fires" as its burlesque offerings the coming week, while the vaudeville part of the programme will be repete with strong specialties. Among those who will appear are Colton and Darrow in their [illegible] Parker and Egbert, the Meeker Baker trio of comedy acrobats and Charles Belmont in comedy juggling.

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NICKELODEON—A strong bill is offered at the Nickelodeon for the coming week. In the curio hall will be Captain Hawthorn, who crossed the Atlantic in a dory; Mlle. Ouillette, said to be the largest woman in the world, and Countess Hidonia, the needle queen, as well as other attractions. There will be a good vaudeville show in the theatre.

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AMUSEMENT NOTES—George B. Frothingham is to give a dinner to the principals of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" will be next week a bill at the Bowdoin Square Theatre.

"The Orphan and the Heiress," which had a very successful run in New York, is one of the important theatrical productions that will be seen in Boston the coming season.

Jay Hunt, the stage director of the Bowdoin Square Theatre, will be tendered his annual testimonial at that house next Friday afternoon and evening. On those occasions "Oliver Twist" will be given, with Miss Ada Dwyer as Bill Sykes.

Victor Herbert has completed his score for "The Enchantress," which is to open the season at the Boston Theatre. Those who have been favored with the piano score declare it to be in his lightest and most sparkling vein.

SUMMER SHOWS AT PARKS AND BEACHES

NORUMBEGA PARK—The weather of the past week has been ideal for outdoor attractions, and crowds have visited Norumbega Park every day. The bathing and canoeing on the Charles, the electrical wonders in the mysterious chalet, the living colony, the animal sights in the zoological garden, the donkey rides for the children, the merry-go-round and the ride ranges make Norumbega a very popular resort. The programme in the open-air theatre the coming week will be furnished by the New York Vaudeville Stars, which include the Opera Bluff Trio, the Brothers Martine, in an acrobatic specialty, the Rice trio, Heliard and Kane, in a comedy sketch, and Frank and Mattie Walsh. There will be a complete change of subjects in the kinetograph moving picture exhibition.

* * *

POINT OF PINES—The grounds of the Point of Pines House have been done and much improvement [illegible] the theatre have served to increase its seating capacity, and the entire auditorium is now covered by a water proof roof. James Richmond Glenroy, the man with the green gloves, heads a bill in the theatre this week, and the other features include the Marvelous Zeros, Hallen and Hart and Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] in their singing specialty. In the Wonderland Theatre [illegible] the exhibition moving pictures. Salmyer is still doing his sensational bicycle act, and concerts are given by the Lynn Cadet Band afternoon and evening.

The three new locomotives have been purchased for the railroad collision which is scheduled for July 4, and are now on exhibition at the Point. The half mile track is being rolled and the two [illegible] grandstands will be ready for travel at a moment's notice from the time when the collision will take place. Everything is being done to make the event unlike any thing ever attempted in this line, and all features ever shown in this part of the country will be eclipsed.

* * *

CRESCENT GARDENS—The audiences that visit the ripple theatre at Crescent Gardens, Revere Beach, in the past week, have found the place refreshingly cool. Although the theatre is covered with a roof, the location of the [illegible] is such that a constant current of cool ocean air passes through the building, while the roof forms a comfortable shelter from the hot weather. [illegible] will be [illegible] Harrison, late and Lee, who are going [illegible] together with the Colonial mouting pictures. The same artists will appear at the cumulative this afternoon and evening.

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LEXINGTON PARK—The attractions at Lexington Park are being added to, and along, and this picturesque forest resort is proving more popular this season than ever before. Its many attractive features include the electric arcade, the zoological garden, the deer park, the merry-go-round, the swing court, the [illegible] house, the [illegible] and the concert garden, where afternoon and evening concerts are given by Nellie B. Chandler's ladies' orchestra. The programmes being always of a popular nature. At the rustic theatre there will be a new attraction the coming week in a farce comedy entitled "The Gibson Girl," which will be presented by a company headed by the [illegible]

WHERE STAGE FAVORITES ARE PASSING VACATION

THE coming of July finds some stage folk still at work in the Summer stock companies and light opera and extravaganza productions, but the great majority of those who earn their bread by providing entertainment for others are resting from their labors. Those who are so fortunate to have their future assured by being already engaged for next season have little or no thought of theatrical managers struggling Broadway to [illegible] New York. It is the mind of the majority of stage people in New York. The fortunate ones are at seashore and mountain or abroad. Below is given their present [illegible] or plans to enjoy [illegible]

Miss Jessie Bonstelle has her vacation [illegible] at Lake Hopatcong, Long Island, where she has a Summer home.

Henrietta Crossman is at the White Mountains, with her husband, Marcus Campbell.

Mrs. Fiske is at Westhampton, Long Island.

Nat Goodwin is touring the State of Maine in his automobile. His wife, known to the stage as Maxine Elliott, is at her Summer home at Shinnecock, near London, Eng.

William Hamilton is at Far Rockaway, Long Island.

The Wolf Hopper and his wife, Nella Bergen will go on a driving trip through the Adirondacks when the comedian finishes his season.

Joseph Jefferson is at his Summer home on Buzzard's Bay. He is reported to be past most of his time fishing.

Julia Marlowe is at a cottage in the Catskills.

Chauncey Olcott is at Onset Bay, Mass.

Eleanor Robson will pass part of the Summer at Cape Cod, but goes to London in August to act there.

W. H. Thomson and his wife, Isabella Irving, are at Saratoga.

Fay Templeton is dividing her time between New York and Lake George.

Fritzi Scheff is in the south of France.

Lulu Glaser will pass the Summer acting in San Francisco.

Blanche Ashcroft is at his home in Waddington, northern New York state.

Frederic Bond, his partner from Europe, will go to his country house at East Hampton, L. I.

Blanche Bay will put in his vacation at Harrison, N. Y.

William H. Crane is traveling abroad.

Lydia Bellis is yachting in Arctic waters.

"Lew" Fields is at Long Branch when he can [illegible]

ALL WATER TRIPS TO RESORTS POPULAR

[illegible]

"Woodland" Still Drawing Card at the Tremont and "Isle of Spice" at the Globe—Last of Pop Concerts.

[illegible]

ANY HONEST PERSON LIABLE TO BECOME A KLEPTOMANIAC, SAY THE PHYSICIANS

Authorities Concur in Belief That It Is a Form of Insanity, and as Such May Come to the Most Honorable Minded—They Say, However, That Many "Kleptomaniacs" Are Common Thieves.

mania? Are the previously respectable women apprehended stealing small articles in stores thieves or the victims of a disease of the mind? Are only a few people subject to the malady, or may the most virtuous of us not suddenly be afflicted with it?

These and similar questions are being asked in Boston to-day, suggested by the epidemic of shoplifting that has blighted it.

The women caught by department store managers really seem in many instances to be examples of the "walking disease." They are well dressed. They are refined in manner and appearance. They do not need the articles they purloin. Their husbands assure the store people that they give their wives all they need and actually desire. No good reason why these women should be thieves can be found, except that they are mentally unbalanced.

Filched Tons.

The other day, in Lynn, a young woman quiet, orderly, simple in her dress, was trapped by detectives, and at her home was found something over a ton of materials filched by degrees from the store in which she had been for years a trusted employe. It was proven that the woman could never have used [illegible]

her larcenies. She had simply taken them home and put them in her room. Her husband knew not that she was not a thief, but a kleptomaniac.

People there are who say there are no such things as kleptomania, but alienists of repute admit the existence of kleptomania as a disease, though prone to think it is there really such a thing as kleptomania that most of those who claim to be kleptomaniacs are just ordinary, everyday thieves.

"Is there such a thing as kleptomania? Who is there to have it? Is it curable?"

These three questions were asked by the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN of a number of noted physicians in Boston this week. One of them referred to a standard work by Willis F. Ford, M. D., professor of electrotherapeutics at the New York University Medical Department and the University of Buffalo, New York, in which he gives the following definition:

"Kleptomania is the term ordinarily applied to persons who are in good social position and who are found to be inclined to pilfer small and unimportant trifles. I have studied several such cases occurring in young people, and have found them mentally defective in other ways.

A Form of Mania.

"You will note," said the Boston doctor, that Dr. Ford is not inclined to regard kleptomania as an especial form of insanity, but only as a feature of certain [illegible]

"As in all cases of insanity, I should desire to know the history of the case and [illegible] in that direction before entertaining [illegible] kleptomania. Insanity characterized by an irresistible impulse to steal—Quain's Dictionary of Medicine.

Most Common Thieves.

"Do I believe there are really kleptomaniacs?" asked a superintendent of one of the biggest stores in Boston of a SUNDAY AMERICAN reporter. "Certainly there are, but they are mighty few in number, compared to the people that walk we would think they were kleptomaniacs. Nine-tenths of the women that are caught stealing in this store are just plain, ordinary thieves.

"I know a woman that belongs to a wealthy family that steals every time she goes down town. The minute she shows up, one of the detectives follows her and keeps her [illegible] As soon as she is out of the store a bill for the goods is sent to the woman's husband, who is able to buy the store if he wanted to. He sends a check every month without a murmur. The bill [illegible]

KLEPTOMANIA AS IT IS DEFINED

Insanity characterized by an irresistible impulse to steal.—Quain's Dictionary of Medicine.

A form of emotional insanity [illegible] and by a morbid desire to commit theft. It is sometimes accompanied by impaired intellect, and is often hereditary.—Gould's Dictionary of Medicine.

Insanity has been pleaded as an excuse for acts of theft; but such cases are rare and never occur except where the social position of the accused adds importance to the decision.—Sir John Sibbald, M. D.

WOMAN CAPTURES TWO BURGLARS WITH SCISSORS AND A DOOR KEY

Mrs. Reardon of Lynn Locks In Men Robbing Room of a Togus Veteran in Her Hotel and Runs for the Police

IN a narrow, stuffy cell of the Lynn jail are two stalwart young men, Emery Peabody and Frank Emmett, who are there because they matched their wit against that of one woman and lost the game.

They were two burglars bold and they feared not to entered the Eureka House on Washington street, Lynn, just at the curfew hour a few nights ago. But they reckoned with no thought of the proprietress, Mrs Anna Reardon, tall, well proportioned and equally as fearless as they were.

As they stealthily tiptoed about a room ransacking it scientifically Mrs Reardon swooped down upon them. She pives to the AMERICAN the story of how she captured the burglars and how women should defend themselves when attacked.

By Mrs. Anna Reardon.

Have you ever noticed that when a woman faces real danger and has to be brave she is always there with her bravery? Though a big, strong looking woman I am really very nervous, but in time of danger I become cool and collected.

Robbing a Togus Veteran.

Last Thursday night about 11 o'clock I saw a man coming down stairs after I had shown two new lodgers to their rooms.

I have entire charge of the Eureka House. My husband works in a shoe factory. He was tired out and had gone to bed. I saw a light in one of the rooms on the second story, where an old soldier from Togus, Me., came home. I heard a mysterious shuffling noise in the room and suspected that perhaps some one had followed the veteran home for I well know there are plenty of questionable characters in the vicinity. The old man had quite a little money with him, though I didn't know whether he had it in the room or with him.

I opened the door and caught one young man just in the act of searching a bureau drawer, while another one was lifting the mattress on the bed. I asked them what they were doing.

"O, we've hired this room for the night," answered one.

I told them I knew better, for I was the only one who rented these rooms.

"Well, we want to hire it," one of them said, "and we thought we'd just step in and wait until the landlord or some one in charge showed up."

Locked Them Into Room.

At once I stepped out in the hall and quickly slipped the key in the lock and turned it. While they had not been looking I had slipped the key out of the inside lock.

Then I called from the outside that they might as well rest while I hunted up a policeman.

Prisoners Take to Rope Fire Escape, but She Points Her Scissors and They Retreat, Thinking She Has a Revolver

I got down on the street and there I saw that they were attempting to come down on the rope in the window, which is used for a fire escape. I ran upstairs and [illegible] steel bolsters. My revolver was right up on the top floor.

Scissors Good as Revolver.

Down on the street I pointed the gleam of scissors at them and shouted "Get back into that window before I count five or I'll shoot." Before I had counted three they had gone back, evidently thinking I had the real thing.

I found a policeman on the corner and he came up and arrested them. I was far more nervous on the witness stand next morning than I was facing [illegible] I'm not used to the shrewd cross firing of questions by lawyers.

Both the young men are held for the Superior Court under $500 bonds.

Every woman should understand the art of self defence. If a man attempted to rob me I have a revolver [illegible] scissors his eyes at once. In the house I think woman should keep a revolver and understand its use.

She Is a Target Shot.

I used to keep in practice and did considerable target shooting, and I keep a revolver and know how to use it. Strange enough the other night my husband had been cleaning the revolver early in the morning and left it on the top floor.

I hope this incident will be a warning to young would be burglars who think a few women in the house are as harmless as so many [illegible]

Society

MISS BEATRICE BLAKE.

MISS WHITNEY, DAUGHTER OF H. M. WHITNEY.

Open-Air Performances on Gardiner Estate a Welcome Break in Usual Dullness of Society at This Season.

BY THE CHAPERON.

What a—has a dull season in Boston society?

Monday saw the first of the performances of the Ben Greet company on the Charles P. Gardiner estate in Brookline, and followed by the Pi Eta spreads at Harvard, together with the June weddings and "Pop" concerts, the week has really been brilliant in the matter of social activity. It is hard to realize that it was the third week in June.

The weather, on the whole, was delightful, although an unlucky shower drenched many beautiful dresses on the second day of the performances on the Gardiner estate. The success of the play surpassed all expectations. Those who were fortunate enough to see the first play, "As You Like It" (and they numbered about a thousand), can never forget the beauty and impressiveness of the occasion, with its charming setting of blue sky, noble trees, green verdure and flowers.

Following this was the "Midsummer Night's Dream," in the evening. Words fail to describe the beauty of the scene on this occasion, the effectiveness of the lighting, the arrangements and the charming witchery of the play. Enjoyment is a mild term to apply to the impression made upon the audience. They were fairly carried away with enthusiasm and delight.

The entertainments will easily stand at the forefront of any similar function which Boston has seen for years.

MISS MOSELEY IS TO WED ARTHUR HARRIS NEXT WEDNESDAY

MISS ELEANOR MOSELEY will be married to Mr. Arthur Thomas Harris of Brookline, next Wednesday evening.

Miss Moseley is the daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Edward B. Moseley of the Hotel Kensington, Beacon street. She is a very pretty and charming girl, and has many friends among the Boston smart set.

The wedding, however, will be a quiet affair, and only a few of the most intimate of the friends of the contracting parties will be present.

* * *

Mrs. Timothee Adamowski spent a few days last week at Narragansett Pier visiting her sister, Mr. John Cheever, who with her husband is occupying their Summer home at that place.

Mrs. Adamowski has returned to her apartments on Chestnut street, and reports an enjoyable visit.

* * *

A well known Boston society man seems destined to keep to the full view of the public, so far as his love affairs are concerned. His first marriage caused rather more than the average amount of comment, owing chiefly to the objections on the part of the lady's father, and later on to somewhat unusual intelebrities, which at length the first Mrs. Everpoor dispensed at length. The first wife died a few years ago, after a most distressing illness, leaving one child, a girl, who has inherited much of her wealth, and is a very attractive and lovable boy.

The husband's grief over his first bereavement was not long enduring, since he shortly focussed his attentions upon a "countess" who was attached to a Parisian opera company playing at the Tremont Theatre, and whose "stage" was to do a vast obligation, or something of the kind. The woman in reality was his relatives lawyer, is the wife of a New York man, and deserted both husband and baby by a sudden act of adventure, only to discover she had found the platitudes stage, moreover, that the husband absolutely refused to allow the woman to obtain a divorce. It was something of a surprise, therefore, to see the "countess" on Governors day at Framingham, last week, and to hear her announced as the wife of the Boston man of social position. It was a most picturesque scene, both as regards environment and attire.

A dark white silk gown, figured with black, was worn, together with a large hat from which a heavy veil of white lace depended, and almost shrouded her features. Her arm was in perfect accord more, while his little son brought up in the rear, carrying her umbrella parasol. The "countess" was the guest of the afternoon at least as much as her ponings as dress parade, the opening of the race, etc., into the security. The waiting ladies were practically nowhere in competition. It was a great day of triumph for the lady. She was surrounded with men in brass buttons, and beamed upon them all with equal favor.

The following day the "countess" appeared at the Country Club, in the self same gown and hat, the only apparent change in her ensemble being an additional layer of powder thickly bestowed upon her smiling visage. To the surprise of the initiated she was on the clubhouse piazza, for her admittance is not a club member, and how he obtained the courtesies is a mystery.

A few days previously he petitioned for acquaintance to be put up at the club over the races, but was told that the privileges were already exhausted, and that all he could do was to buy a ticket to see the grand stand. However, the "countess" took matters in the occasion, and was there in all her glory.

Since his first marriage the Boston man has not apparently lacked in the good things the world affords. He has a fine house, sailed in a beautifully equipped yacht, traveled in both hemispheres, and Europe, and possessed in addition to his Beacon Hill residence a most attractive country estate. According to rumor, the nuptials are soon to occur in Paris.

* * *

There was another one of Mrs. Jack Gardner's delightful dinners on Friday, which afforded a pleasing kind of conversation to the more than usual number of guests. Then, handsomely entertained and feted, and feasted during the whole of the time in front of his host, was performed at a Somerset Club, where Mr. Brown holds membership, and where he is a prime favorite. Mr. Brown is a member of the publishing firm of Little, Brown & Co., here.

The Princess Rospigliosi is well known here, being a daughter of Mr. William Lee, of this city.

Her mother, a sister of Mrs. Brown's, was formerly Miss Marshall, a daughter of the late Charles N. S. Marshall of New York, Mrs. Marshall having been a member of the aristocratic Lanman family of this city.

MISS SEARS CARRIES MANNISH STYLE OF DRESS TO EXTREMES

IN these days of elaboration in dress the tailor-made girl is a refreshing novelty, but Miss Eleanora Sears, who is an acknowledged leader in that style of attire, is overdoing it a bit and carrying the tyes to extremes.

Miss Sears is with her family at their North Shore country home, and is seen about in the clothes which she best likes, a short, very mant shirt, with an apparent lack of petticoats a severe tailor suit with mannish collar and tie and collar but, with a sample lend. Her pompadour hair is obliterated as much as possible being tightly coiled at the back of her head. If the day is cool enough a coat, closely resembling those worn by the young men about town, is added to the ensemble. It is impossible, when she is driving to tell, at a short distance whether Miss Sears belongs to to her own sex or the opposite.

She is a splendid whip, and appears to excellent advantage in the saddle. Miss Sears was hooling her leap about Beverly Farms one afternoon early in the week with one of her favorite cavaliers by her side, and looking more like a college chum of the chap than like the fascinating girl she is really is. Just who Miss Sears gets her mannish propensities is unknown for her mother is both feminine and pretty, and her father is a typical Bostonian of the old school. Jefferson was a college chum of the latter's father, and a cousin, Miss Betty Sargent by name, is quite unlike. Both are fascinating girls of the old school.

* * *

Miss Nannie Wood and the Misses Hibbs and Gladys Woolrych Whitmore, the latter of London, all of whom were among the smart list of bridesmaids at the wedding of Miss Roosevelt and Mr. Theodore Douglas Robinson, are receiving no end of social attention during their stay in this city, as guests of Mrs. Douglas Robinson, mother of President Roosevelt—mother of the groom at her former residence at "Overlook," in Orange, N. J.

* * *

An engagement of interest here recently announced in Philadelphia is that of Miss Mary Godfrey, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Godfrey, to Dr. William Pepper, also of that city. Dr. Pepper is a great great grandson of Ben. Franklin, is likewise a great great grandson of Mr. Pepper, a branch of the Pepper family are cousins of the William Pepper family of this city.

* * *

Mr. Alfred C. Burrage of this city and Cohasset was married in New York on Friday, yesterday. Mr. E. H. Griffith was another Bostonian there at the same time.

* * *

Ex-Governor W. Murray Crane of this city and State has a worthy successor in the person of his son. Young Crane has been in Chicago for the past two or three days with his father, attending the Republican National Convention, his first practical lesson in politics. He is very popular in his class, and during his stay in New Haven has made a fine showing.

* * *

HOW SOME FAMILIES ARE FATED TO WED EARLY IN LIFE

IT really is remarkable what a difference there is in families in contracting marriages in early life.

For example, there is Mr. James Jackson, of Fairfield street, who allows only three days to intervene between his grad uation from Harvard and his marriage to Miss Rachel Brooks, of Beacon street, on Monday. Mr. Jackson has two pretty sisters, both of whom married while in their teens. The elder, Mrs. George C. Lee, Jr., who resides at Westwood, was one of the very prettiest girls of her debutante year, while her popularity knew no bounds. The other Rebecca, has been married for several years to Mr. Robert H. Hallowell, and while not so pretty as Mrs. Lee, is quite as popular.

Mrs. Lee, who married Harvard men the Jackson Brooks alliance is one upon which society is pleased to look with favor. There is money, family, position, a good breeding on both sides. Mrs. James Jackson (who was a Borland) seems busily occupied for on the mother of four beautiful children, not to mention the social position which is growing up around her daughter-in-law, is as attractive in appearance, and like several of our leading society women, has never laid aside mourning for her late husband.

* * *

It was given to the daughters of Mrs. Russell Sturgis, of the Fenway, however, to make record breaking engagements from a youthful standpoint. Scarcely had Mrs. Sturgis presented her eldest daughter, Anne, when that young lady became betrothed to Dr. Sidney Archer Lord, whom she shortly after married. The next two daughters, Susan and Beatrice, were included in the group of last Winter's debutantes, and Miss Susan's engagement to Mr. [illegible] of Worcester, is now announced before the public.

Miss Susan Sturgis, it is said, was the first of the bevy to become betrothed, and Miss Beatrice Sturgis's introduction of her fiancé, Mr. [illegible] Sturgis a Bonsai Bruce gets her matrimonial propensities in unknown quarters. The two girls are entirely unlike. Both are fascinating, however, and of the old school of Jefferson's college.

MRS. GEORGE RICE.

THREE SOCIAL LEADERS OF THE PRESENT SEASON.

On the left, in the oval, is shown Miss Beatrice Blake, of Brookline, who has recently recovered from serious injuries received while horseback riding. Mrs. George Rice and Miss Eleanor Whitney, both prominent and well liked in Boston society, are the other two whose pictures are shown.

Pi Eta Spreads at Harvard Attract as Many Pretty Girls as Ever---Society Girls "Shoot The Chutes" at Revere Beach.

PRETTY GIRLS AS NUMEROUS AS EVER AT PI ETA SPREAD

THE Pi Eta spread at Harvard College [illegible] was unusual [illegible] pretty girls the like of way Gentlemen [illegible] to his dinner [illegible]

[illegible] hours of one [illegible] beginning [illegible] the day in spite of the [illegible] Mr. Mitty, Miss Ida Ida, Mr. Merton, Miss Fisher Mr. Peter A. Fitzpatrick Mr. Wilson Fisher Mr. Harry Harden Mr. Mr. J. Robert M. French, Mr. [illegible] Harrett, Mr. Harry B. Higgins, Mr. [illegible] M. Peirson Mr. John Brown Rogers, Mr. [illegible] Robins Mr. William Minot Hall Mr. James M. Johnson Marlton, Mr. [illegible] Sawtelle [illegible] Roy Angelo Sawyer Mr. Ronald Lee [illegible] Coppin, Mr. Frederick Ahaus Mr. Royal Goodridge [illegible], Mr. George Lacy Wood Mr. Harold Warren Wise, Mr. Holland Berrill, Mr. John Hanks, Mr. Bleland Libridge Clapp and Mr. John Coolidge Davidson.

* * *

A wedding of [illegible] which attracted [illegible] was that of Miss Rey Jones [illegible] Mr. Edward Sawtelle [illegible] Mr. George Lacy Wood [illegible] Mr. Harold Warren Wise, Mr. Holland Berrill, Mr. John Hanks, Mr. Bleland Libridge Clapp and Mr. John Coolidge Davidson.

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* * *

TWO SOCIETY GIRLS "SHOOT THE CHUTES" AT REVERE BEACH

MISS ELIZABETH LAWRENCE [illegible] and Miss Helen Lodian, [illegible] New Yorkers, are guests this week at the farm of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Lawrence in Lincoln.

Miss Lodian bears a strong resemblance to Miss Rosamond Saltonstall, and her visit has created much interest.

Miss Lodian entertained Miss Lodian one night this week at Revere Beach. Mrs. Frederick Adams, made the trip in an automobile and enjoyed the entertainments immensely.

They "shooped the loop," "shot the chutes" and took in numerous other shows.

Miss Lawrence was in a pale lavender silk gown figured in white. The top of the skirt shirred in tube effect. Her collarette was trimmed in white lace and surplice effect. She wore a large flat hat of coarse straw, trimmed with lilac ribbons and a veil.

Miss Ludlam were the same shade of lavender gown, the skirt done in small [illegible] and six rings, and [illegible] with a deep cravat [illegible] of lace [illegible] shade of silk. She wore a large [illegible] straw hat, trimmed in the same shades of flowers and [illegible] veil.

* * *

The early part of the week brought Mr. Eugene V. R. Thayer, Jr., home to Lancaster after a brief visit with his wife, to Mr. and Mrs. Thayer in [illegible] for a month, which is to be [illegible] of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mortimer Brooks, at their [illegible] Brookline.

* * *

Mrs. Howland Shaw Russell a sister of Mrs. [illegible] has returned with Mr. Russell to her wedding journey and is [illegible] at the home of her father, Mr. Eugene V. R. Thayer, Jr. Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] are at one of their [illegible] Milton.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. D. Rist of Commonwealth avenue have sailed for Europe, where they will spend the Summer. Mrs. Rist was before her marriage Miss Edith Hudson of Worcester, her wedding to Dr. Rist having taken place in that city, though the [illegible] early spring in New York.

* * *

Mr. Rist, who is an enthusiast on automobiling, is making a list of officers in the various clubs of this city and [illegible] has to be numerous tours abroad in his machine. He is personally identified with a number of the smartest [illegible] Britain and other [illegible]

* * *

Mrs. Harold Peabody of Quincy street, Newton, with her daughter, Mrs. William [illegible] and Miss Kate Wallace, has returned from St. Louis Exposition.

* * *

Mrs. Harold Lee [illegible] Topham, Mr. [illegible] Jr., both of whom married while in their teens. The elder, Mrs. George C. Lee, Jr., who resides at Westwood, was one of the very prettiest girls of her debutante year, while her popularity knew no bounds. The other Rebecca, has been married for several years to Mr. Robert H. Hallowell, and while not so pretty as Mrs. Lee, is quite as popular.

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MISS ALICE CUMMINGS of Brookline, who is among the cleverest pianists of this vicinity, is spending the season in London, and last week gave a piano recital at the residence of Ambassador Choate at Carlton House.

The affair was arranged after a recep-

SPLENDID GOWNS AT OPEN-AIR PLAYS

SOCIETY dressed in its best to see the open-air performances of the Ben Greet company in Brookline last week.

Following are some of the most notable of the gowns noticed at the various performances:

MRS. HENRY M. WHITNEY white lace over white and gold [illegible] with [illegible] and gold [illegible] large [illegible] of [illegible]

MISS QUINCY A. SHAW, JR., black silk and lace gown.

MRS. AUGUSTUS P. HEMENWAY [illegible] over a flowered [illegible] with [illegible] and [illegible]

MISS BEATRICE BLAKE [illegible] gown of [illegible] with [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

BAD ANGELS, HE SAYS, CONTROL MEDIUMS.

Evan[illegible] Exhi[illegible] Fails Over 1000 Dead So[illegible] at Seances Even Bible Relics of No Use EXPLAINS HOW EVIL

[illegible]

In a sermon preached yesterday morning at the Church of the Disciples, the Rev. Dr. Frank W. Gunsaulus related his experience with a spiritualistic seance. In the course of his remarks, Dr. Gunsaulus said that none of the claims of modern spiritualism carried any thing of the remarkable about them. It has been generally stated among the followers that he was not opposed to Rev. Joseph Cook, Henry Ward Beecher and Phillips Brooks. He said that a chief supporter of spiritualism was dead, one of the name of Dr. Funk, who, after Dr. Funk's death, was seen by the writer, whereabouts of at least one known as the "Widow's Mite."

Extracts of Dr. Gunsaulus's address follow:

I shall be glad to state in the briefest manner possible my reasons for believing that the phenomena known as spiritualistic are not to be attributed to the spirits of the departed, but to evil spirits, who are trying to deceive and ruin the souls of men. In the lighter vein Dr. Gunsaulus referred to the passing of the "Widow's Mite."

By W. R. Uehtmann, Evangelist.

It is well known that many careful and conservative men have thoroughly studied into the genuineness of the [illegible]

Even [illegible] have become [illegible] satisfied that there are many among the [illegible] who [illegible] wonderful [illegible] Dr. W. F. Barrows, president of the College of Liberal Christianity, in Chicago, tells us of a [illegible] who [illegible] They [illegible] while [illegible]

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Fallen Angels Rule Mediums.

FORTUNES MADE BY BOSTON WOMEN WHO WORK; FIFTY-ONE RECEIVE IN ALL $235,500 A YEAR

One Woman Physician and the Manager of a Life Insurance Women's Department Head the List With $12,000 Each

FORTUNES are being made to-day in Boston by women. Incomes that could only be derived from investments of six figures are being drawn by women who possess the priceless heritage of health, strength, brains and application.

For special talent Boston pays to fifty-one women incomes that foot to $235,500 in a year. These incomes range from $12,000 in life insurance and medicine to $1,000 for a social secretary.

Besides, there are 100 other women who receive salaries or earn incomes close to $2,000 a year.

WHAT SOME BOSTON WOMEN ARE PAID IN YEARLY INCOMES

Manager of woman's department, Equitable Life Assurance Society	$12,000
One physician	12,000
Manager of photograph studio	10,000
Lawyer in Malden	10,000
Restaurant owner	10,000
Two dentists, each	10,000
One lawyer	6,000
One dentist	6,000
One lawyer	5,000
Four court and conveyance lawyers, each	2,500
Twenty buyers, averaging each	3,500
Twelve milliners and dressmakers, each	5,000
One stenographer	2,500
Four "social secretaries," each	3,000
Total for special ability	$235,500

BOSTON WOMEN WHO EARN LARGE INCOMES.

Women in Business

Buyers Draw Big Salaries.

Mrs. Shaw Earns $12,000.

Physicians Succeed Well

Some Stenographers Lucky.

Two Women Lawyers.

BRAHMIN BEAUTIES IN BOSTON SHRINK FROM CAMERA.

Secluded Blooded Daughters of Rai Maya Das Here in Custody of Christian Endeavor Secretary—Slang Puzzles

Ladies [illegible] who have never had [illegible] when [illegible] highly [illegible] married [illegible] Passion and [illegible] for their [illegible] come Na[illegible] [illegible] not well [illegible] the little [illegible] Love is the [illegible]

The [illegible] Rai Maya Das were [illegible] when [illegible] Brahmin [illegible] died [illegible] Fun[illegible] [illegible] nursery [illegible] direction [illegible] utmost [illegible] Fine [illegible] happens to [illegible]

[illegible] Maya Das brown-[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] night [illegible] they do [illegible] of their [illegible] come to [illegible] experts one [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

ONLY UNION LABEL GOODS FOR ESSEX COUNTY WOMEN

Woman's Label League Is Enlisting Housewives of the North Shore in War Against the Sweatshops.

MRS. ROBERT C. SCHNEIDER. Photo by Ames.

LEADER IN SWEATSHOP WAR.

To promote the principles of union-ism, both by precept and by force of example, a Woman's Label League has been formed in Salem, Beverly, Peabody and other places in Essex County

The members declare that they will buy only goods that bear the union label

The membership of the league, although it has been organized but a short time, is already over sixty. Meetings are to be held twice a month and an open meeting will be held soon

The purposes of the league are best told by Mrs. Schneider, of Oakland street, Salem, its leading spirit and president

By Mrs. R. C. Schneider.

How will the League work? Well, this is one way. A few days ago I wanted a loaf of bread. I called to the baker and he brought me a loaf from his cart. I looked it over and saw that there was no union label on it

I told the baker that I would not accept it; that I wanted union bread. He said he had none. I would not take the loaf he offered me, as I knew bread bearing the union label could be bought, and I was determined to have it

This is one of the things the Woman's Label League will do. We are going to insist upon union label goods. It will mean better goods for the purchasers, better wages, better hours and healthier conditions for the laborers. It will help to do away with the great shops and prevent child labor.

The members of the league have heard talks on child labor and sweat shops, and are in arms against such conditions, heartily and unreservedly. We are going to appoint a committee to call upon every store and in shops and request them to buy their stock only from houses that use the union label.

We are told that some are wrappers shirt waists and dresses that bear the union label and we want every member of the League to carry them next time she goes shopping. We think this is the best way to start.

I have several children and I am trying to bring them up right. I am told that there are boys and girls at work in the cotton mills. I will be stand up for all and men.

Indirectly, we can cure this evil by demanding union goods. The labor organizers tell us that there has been no child labor in their manufacture

BOSTON EATS 8,875 LOAVES OF UNION BREAD WEEKLY.

Union Bakers' Co-operative Store, Opened as Result of Strike, Is Doing a Flourishing Business, Trade Increasing.

Emptying twenty-five barrels of flour in six days is the proof accepted that the Union Bakers' cooperative shop was desired by the people of Boston. It seems to be ready to support such an enterprise. The shop opened at 504 Washington street has [illegible] and has [illegible] Wards intends to put two more teams to deliver [illegible]

The bakers' [illegible] of the bakers strike, and will give people all through Greater Boston the opportunity to buy union goods. "I did not know there was such a demand for such goods" said Manager Wallin to the SUNDAY AMERICAN reporter. "The business has grown every day since we started it and is doubling out each day. At first we expected the trade of this neighborhood, but we had calls from all parts of the city and have been able to supply them. When we have our new teams we will cover East Boston and Chelsea."

Since the bakery was opened Sunday night, twenty-five barrels of flour have been used for making bread and [illegible] of fair dealings 875 loaves of bread in the new company has left already the families of Boston. Many [illegible] had a [illegible] pumpkin pies, cakes, doughnuts and pies and [illegible] his canned goods and [illegible] that have the union label.

"The women," said Mr. Walsh, "are the ones who can help a union baker, and [illegible] and they are doing it very well. We have been surprised at the [illegible] and [illegible] and as it now stands we can get our bread and pastry we will take [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] improvement seven cents. But [illegible] a [illegible] stores will be established [illegible] if the directors [illegible] the [illegible] the [illegible]

The bakery is the enterprise of [illegible] Bakers Union, Nos. 4 and 56, [illegible] copperated under the laws of [illegible] cents, with a capital of $10,000 [illegible] President, Joseph T. Mahoney; president, Thomas W. Foan [illegible] Patrick J. McMahon; clerk, William Downey.

A MODERN JARNDYCE CASE COMES TO SETTLEMENT

Tremont Nail Company's Damage Suit Rivals in Its History the Famous Litigation Story of Dickens in "Bleak House"

When Chief Justice Mason decided in favor of the plaintiffs the other day, in the [illegible] suit of the Tremont Nail Company against Messrs. Tolman and Hogg, of Pittsburg, Pa. awarding the plaintiffs damages in the sum of $17 [illegible] it was not that we had destined to [illegible] an [illegible] of litigation as the case of Jarndyce vs. Jarndice, in "Bleak House," Charles Dickens's enthralling story of the English chancery court.

Like the case of Jarndyce vs. Jarndice, this modern case was started with the hope of immediate [illegible] and like it, it dragged [illegible] [illegible] and has run in court [illegible] death and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] another case before the courts of the state in which judgment was so long deferred.

Nearly Quarter Century Old.

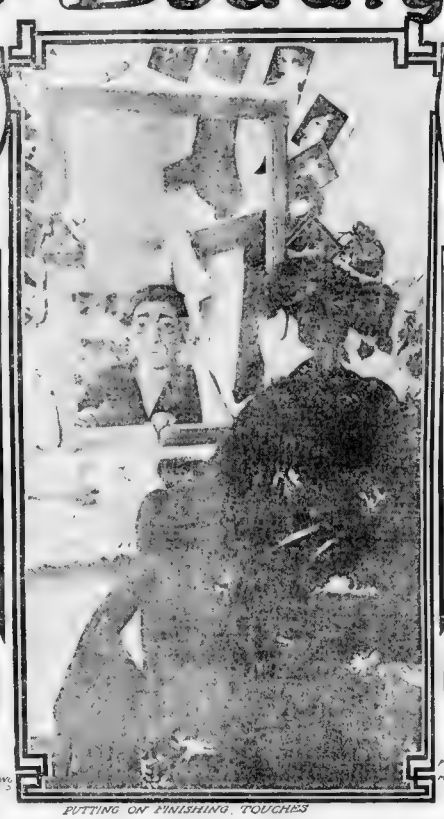
It was nearly a quarter of a century ago that the suit was brought. The [illegible] suit of complaint, dated March 18, 1882, is [illegible] time stained. The land [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Sacrifice Beauty for Art

MISS LAURA OAKLEY AS PHYLLIS

BUILDING THE NOSE

NANCE O'NEIL AS HERSELF AND AS MEG MERRILIES



PUTTING ON FINISHING TOUCHES

AN INTERMEDIATE STAGE

PHOTO BY MORRISON

ADA LEWIS AS HERSELF AND AS THE TOUGH GIRL

MISS LAURA OAKLEY AS PHYLLIS

Stage Beauties Who, to Make the Public Laugh, Make Themselves Hideous on the Stage by Use of Powder, Etc.

Miss Laura Oakley of the 'Queen of Laughter' Company Illustrates Process of Transforming Beauty Into Ugliness

MISS OAKLEY, MAKING UP, AND SUCCESSFUL COMEDIENNES

(Photographs of Miss Oakley were specially posed for the Boston Sunday American.)

Make Up Necessary on Stage

Successful Women Comedians.

Present Day vs. Old Time Method.

GOSPEL MINISTER HAS NO RIGHT TO REFUSE TO REMARRY DIVORCEES

- REV. MINOT J. SAVAGE

Eminent Unitarian Divine Says He Is but a State Official, and as Such Has No Right to Disregard Law of the State.

Great Episcopal Campaign to Abolish the Remarriage of Divorced Persons Directly Contrary to Christ, He Says

Rev. Mr. Savage's Views.

SCRIPTURE ON DIVORCE

What there is in the Bible on the question of marriage and divorce.

Mark, x., 9.

• • •

But I say unto you, that whosoever shall put away his wife, saving for the cause of fornication, causeth her to commit adultery: and whosoever shall marry her that is divorced, committeth adultery.

Matthew, v., 32.

• • •

Unto the married I command, yet not I, but the Lord, let not the wife depart from her husband: and let not the husband put away his wife.

I. Corinthians, vii., 10, 11.

• • •

When a man hath taken a wife and married her, and it come to pass that she find no favor in his eyes, because he hath found some uncleanness in her: then let him write her a bill of divorcement, and give it in her hand, and send her out of his house.

Deuteronomy, xxiv., 1.

THE STRANGER and THE RULES

By J. Frank Davis.

BACHELORS, DOWN ON YOUR KNEES AND PROPOSE OR LOSE YOUR VOTE

Spinsters Hold a Congress and Decree That All Unwed Men Over 25 Be Shn of the Right to Franchise Privelege

This edict has been sent forth by old maids of the United States, who are up in arms. In convention assembled at Kenosha, Wis., they made it known to the world that there are too many single men of marriageable age in this country, who have not dared to approach the altar of matrimony.

Demand of the Old Maids.

Boston Full of Spinsters.

Would the Scheme Work?

Pretty Girls Fancy Scheme.

Boston in Bad Shape From Standpoint of Cubid, With Standpoint of Cupid, With List, 91,646 Wifeless Men

Men Are Selfish or Timorous.

GADSKI RECOVERS, TO SING IN MUNICH OPERA

Munich, June 25.—Mme. Johanna Gadski, the former prima donna of the Metropolitan Opera House, of New York, has now fully recovered from the severe illness which happened to her in New York during a performance of Lohengrin, in which she was to appear as the swan knight. Gadski, which is to be produced at the Royal Opera House to commemorate the birth of Mozart.

THE WEATHER.

For Boston and Eastern New England—Partly cloudy—light southwest winds.

50 PAGES.

HEARST'S

BOSTON AMERICAN

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

AND NEW YORK JOURNAL.

NEW YORK JOURNAL

50 PAGES.

VOL. 1—No. 96. SUNDAY BOSTON, SUNDAY, JUNE 26, 1904. SUNDAY. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

Terrific Electric Storm Sweeps Greater Boston.

LIGHTNING STUNS SCORES FIRES HOUSES

750 LOST ON PERESVIET, JAPS FOLLOW SEA COUP BY LAND FIGHT AT PORT

Heavy Firing Heard While Sea Battle Raged Indicates Terrific Play on Fort by Jap Siege Guns.

LONDON, June 25.—A combined land and sea attack on Port Arthur is in progress, according to the latest dispatches from the Far East. Following the disastrous attempt of the Russian fleet under Vice Admiral Wittoeft to escape from the doomed port, by a Cervera-like dash for liberty a general shore action with a naval demonstration is reported.

The Japanese on shore have kept up fierce firing all night, with a view to wearing out the defenders. In this the meagre reports from the fortress indicate that they are successful. The entire garrison, regardless of rank, from the age of fifteen years upwards is under arms. Women have been pressed into service in the work of completing unfinished defences or repairing those demolished by Japanese artillery.

FLEET IS NOW USELESS.

The latest disaster to the Russian fleet has completely disheartened those in the fortress, and has rendered the fleet useless, so far as its being pitted against the superior ships and men of Admiral Togo is concerned. The only two battleships which had escaped previous disaster, the Peresviet and the Sevastopol, were torpedoed by the Japs, while the best of the cruisers from Togo's battleships and cruisers disabled a cruiser of the Diana type without other damage on the fleet. The Peresviet was sunk, probably with a large portion of her crew, consist of 700 men on board, and the Sevastopol and cruiser were so badly disabled that they had to be towed back into port. It is believed that over 1000 Russians were killed or drowned.

A cable dispatch to the Rome newspaper Giornale states that the Russian Admiral Uchtomsky and seven hundred and fifty men lost their

Continued on Page 33, Column 5.

MURDER PLOT IN LOOMIS MYSTERY.

London Police Working on American's Disappearance from Kaiser Wilhelm II. Think Him Victim of Foul Play

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, June 25.—The police engaged in attempting to solve the mystery of the disappearance of Kent Loomis from the Kaiser Wilhelm II., brother of the United States Assistant Secretary of State now say that it looks like a case of murder.

The Paris police gave permission to William H. Ellis who was the trace in connection of the missing man to publish that the Grand Hotel Friday night. He is bound for Abyssinia, and left his address at the hotel as Djibouti. He wept over the absence of Loomis. Ellis is accompanied by Charles Collins son of an

Continued on Page 32, Column 7.

MATILDA OUELETTE, KIDNAPPED GIRL, FOUND IN WOODS, WHERE SHE HAD BEEN TWO DAYS—MALTREATED, STARVING!

THE KIDNAPPED CHILD AND HER PARENTS.

MATILDA OUELETTE

MR. AND MRS. OUELETTE

Lynching Threatened by Angry Citizens Until It Was Found Alleged Culprit Had Made His Escape Out of Country

Man Answering Description of One Said to Have Enticed Little Girl from Home Seen on Train with Another Child

Fall River, June 25.—Weeping, starving, scratched by briars, exhausted from two days and two nights in the woods, six year old Matilda Ouelette, who disappeared from her home on Thursday afternoon, was found near this evening wandering in the woods about miles from the city. She had been kidnapped, taken into the country, cruelly maltreated and left to find her way home or die.

It is believed the man who is responsible for it all has fled to Canada. This is well for him. If the friends and neighbors of the little girl's father could lay their hands on the brute to-night all City Marshal Hilliard's policemen could not prevent him from meeting violence.

The child and her brother Anthony were on the street together at 5 o'clock Thursday afternoon, when they were approached by a tall man with a mustache and wearing a straw hat. He gave the boy two cents and told him to run away and buy some candy. When he started to go for the sweets the man took the little girl by the hand and led her away.

Her Screams Unavailing.

With specious explanations he prevented her from becoming alarmed until they had left the city and reached the country, where her screams were unavailing.

The little girl's story of injury, maltreatment, hunger and exhaustion brought tears to the eyes of those who heard it this evening, and mutterings of revenge to their lips.

After leaving the child in the woods the stranger returned to town, it is believed, purchased a ticket to Canada and boarded the train. After he had gone and the little girl's parents had reported her to the police as lost, there were those who

Continued on Page 32, Column 6.

MORE THAN 50 PERSONS ARE INJURED.

Damage Done to Property in Boston and Vicinity More Than $100,000, Revere and Lynn Being Specially Hard Hit

PANIC AT BRIGHTON; SCORES ARE BRUISED

Big Tent at Church Lawn Party Laid Low—Scenic Railway at Crescent Beach Collapses with a Loss of $75,000

A TERRIFIC thunderstorm, of tropical suddenness, burst over Boston and the surrounding portions of Massachusetts at 6:45 o'clock last evening, and in the fifteen minutes that it lasted it did damage estimated at upwards of a hundred thousand dollars.

No lives were lost, but more than fifty people were injured, many houses were struck by lightning, and much damage was done by the wind.

The greatest injury was done at North Brighton, where the annual field day under the auspices of St. Anthony's Church was in progress on Western avenue. There was one very large tent and about fifty smaller ones, and they had been occupied all the afternoon by more than fifteen hundred members of the parish. When the storm threatened and the rolling clouds sprang up in the northwest with great suddenness many of the people ran to nearby houses and other permanent structures.

Half a Hundred Bruised.

At the first puff of strong wind the large tent collapsed and the smaller tents followed suit. Under the canvas were several hundred people, mostly women and children. They were panic-stricken. In the struggle a half-hundred were bruised, four or six were badly hurt. They were

EDWARD LENNON, No. 136 North Harvard street. Struck by falling tent pole, right shoulder dislocated and contusions of the arm.

MISS ADA CROAKE, Waverly street, forehead cut.

MISS MARY CHARLTON, North Harvard street, wound in temple.

MRS. DWYER, North Harvard street, forehead cut.

MISS MARGARET JACKSON, Western avenue, scalp wounds.

MISS ANNIE FRANCIS, Raymond street, scalp wound.

Women Ran About in a Panic.

There was a serious panic. Women and children screamed and fainted. Members of families searched for their relatives. It was six days as night and the lightning and thunder was incessant, while the rain fell in torrents.

The injured were taken into O'Connor's drug store where they were attended by Drs. T. F. Fitzgerald, E. P. O'Connell, W. R. Ellis, H. F. Rowan

Continued on Page 33, Column 1.

20,000 FANS GO WILD OVER DOUGHERTY.

New York American Player Precipitates an Unparalleled Demonstration by His Wonderful Work with the Stick

For seven delirious minutes twenty thousand baseball enthusiasts yelled and cheered themselves hoarse at the American League grounds yesterday afternoon. Then were they hoarse in the air, to come back crushed and torn. Coats and hand kerchiefs were waved. It was a presidential convention scene.

And all for Mr Patrick Dougherty!

"King Kelly," the famous $10,000 beauty, never got a bigger reception. Even Cy Young, king of twirlers and erstwhile idol of the fans, was forgotten while Boston baseballdom cheered Dougherty.

They cheered him when he first came to the bat. When he hit one of Cy's shoots to left field they yelled. When he crossed the plate they screamed. Five times he came to bat. Four times he reached first. Twice he scored

Ovation Begins.

It was after the game, when he had banged out his third single, stolen second with lightning speed and brought in his team's fifth winning run, that the grand ovation began. When the team came from the dressing room the fans wanted to seize the shafts of the coach and drag the great ball player to his hotel. They would, too, if the police hadn't stopped them.

The crowd laughed and cheered wildly when, after one of his runs, Dougherty started absent-mindedly to walk to his old place on the Boston bench.

It was a great day for Dougherty.

Never, in Boston baseball history, has such a demonstration been made for any member of a visiting team. The dark, curly-haired young athlete had enough praise to turn his head, but he retained his coolness until the end showed his sense.

How the game was played is told on the sporting pages.

HUSBAND OF HELEN MORTON TO WED RICH WOMAN.

Duke De Valencay, as Soon as He Secures a Divorce from His American Wife, Will Marry Baroness De Forest

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Paris, June 25. It is said on the Faubourg St. Germaine that the romance of Duke de Valencay secures a divorce from his wife, who was Miss Helen Morton, and marry the wealthy Baroness De Forest, who is divorced from Baron De Forest, son of Baron [illegible]

When the Baroness married [illegible] she was the wife of [illegible] Paris banker. At the time [illegible] was the handsomest [illegible] Paris. He had many [illegible] and was the [illegible] Duke was not [illegible] Duchess [illegible] Duke [illegible] Duchess [illegible] Duke [illegible] Duchess [illegible] Duke

LIGHTNING STUNS SCORES; FIRES MANY HOUSES

MORE THAN 50 PERSONS ARE INJURED.

Damage Done to Property in Boston and Vicinity More Than $100,000, Revere and Lynn Especially Hard Hit

PANIC AT [illegible]

SCORES ARE BRUISED

[illegible] Lawn Party [illegible] Railway at [illegible] Porch Collapses [illegible] $75,000

Continued from Page 31.

[illegible]

At Crescent Beach the wind blew with great violence, and the new scenic railway, recently erected at a cost of $75,000, was blown to the ground.

[illegible] from [illegible] at the beach [illegible] ple, but [illegible] [illegible]

Excitement in Boston.

Although Boston has not seen a storm for years that has caused more excitement, The Weather Bureau reports that it was not an unusual storm for this section; that is, it was in no [illegible]

[illegible] to the AMERICAN [illegible] the northwest, and at its greatest velocity was travelling at the rate of twenty six miles an hour. It was accompanied by a great deal of thunder and lightning and came up almost instantly. It subsided as rapidly as the storm had passed over [illegible] and towns to the west and north. From the storm did [illegible] Light [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

ADMIRAL UOHTOMSKY AND 750 SAILORS KILLED ON THE PERESVIET

RUSSIA WILL END THE WAR WITH VICTORY WITHIN A YEAR, DECLARES COUNT CASSINI

THE RUSSIAN AMBASSADOR AND NIECE.

Posed especially for a BOSTON AMERICAN staff photographer in this city yesterday

Count Cassini and the Countess Marie Cassini [illegible] BOSTON AMERICAN [illegible] photographed [illegible] terview with the Ambassador, in which he said the war with Japan would last [illegible] years.

Russian Ambassador, in Boston, Tells The American That Russia Was Unprepared, but Will Win Like Britain in South Africa.

"The Russian-Japanese War will be ended in a year by Russian victory. Up to the present time we have had great difficulties to overcome, and the Russian soldiers have been fighting against terrible odds. I do not hesitate to say that the latest dispatches from Tokio about the destruction of the Russian fleet at Port Arthur is absolutely false, as all the dispatches from there have been."

Count Cassini, Russian Ambassador at Washington, made the above statement yesterday afternoon to a reporter for the SUNDAY AMERICAN, at his apartments at the Hotel Tourraine. With his daughter, the Countess Marguerite, he will leave Boston this morning for Lenox, from Bar Harbor.

The Countess Marie [illegible] was dressed entirely in white, and wore a large diamond cross on her breast. After the Count and Countess had posed together for the [illegible] AMERICAN [illegible] he talked freely of the war.

"I am not sure [illegible] the antagonists I [illegible] in the papers [illegible], for in the face of the facts they are simply ridiculous. For instance, look at the reports to-day of the second battle [illegible] Liao Yang. Japanese dispatches report today of official news from the battlefield, and it tells me that this thing has been greatly exaggerated. They know nothing about it.

"There have been three or four Japanese in the field to every Russian. At the Yalu there were 18,000 Russians against 60,000 Japanese. Remember that we have an army that numbers 2,800,000 when on a war footing.

"We are in the same position with the Japanese that Great Britain was in the war with the Boers. The only [illegible] the same.

"We will send 400,000 or 500,000 men as they are needed, and the war will be ended in a year."

SON-IN-LAW OF J. P. MORGAN SUED FOR FRAUD.

Mrs. Benjamin Wood Clarence Herbert J. Satterlee with Conspiracy, and Wants the $195,000 She Paid for Bonds

By Boston American Leased Wire.

New York, June 25. Charging conspiracy among high financiers to defraud [illegible] of Mrs. Benjamin Wood, who [illegible] married Herbert J. Satterlee, son-in-law of J. Pierpont Morgan, [illegible] suit was begun yesterday in the Supreme Court against Mrs. Herbert J. Satterlee, and others, for the $195,000 the bonds cost her. She says she bought [illegible] Mr. [illegible] the [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

FILIPINO BEAUTY IN BOSTON DONS GORGEOUS MESTIZA GOWN

Señora Mopa Had Never Worn European Dress Until Two Months Ago.

PAINFUL is my heart, full of sadness,
I am weary of wailing, smiling,
Waiting on my love
Who ne'er cometh.
Why does she linger at home?
Oh why does she tarry?
'Tis yonder dusky, graceful, shadowy form I see.
She comes, my love.

—Literal translation of Filipino To song

THUS sing the swart-skinned swains in far-off Luzon. In Boston, during the past week, has been as charming, cultured and altogether delightful a pure-blooded Filipino woman as ever called forth much music. Señora Mapa, wife of Associate Justice Mapa, of the Supreme Court of this country's Far-Eastern possessions, was a member of the Filipino party of forty-three that saw Boston by carriage and rail and boat and was wined and dined by the Hub's most distinguished citizens. She is a pure-blooded Mestiza, or native Filipino, without a drop of admixture.

Wealthy, talented, beautiful by all Eastern standards—and many Western ones—she never wore a European or American gown until the day before she left her Manila home, two months ago. To-day she wears street, reception and dinner dress as though to the manner born

Posed especially for a BOSTON AMERICAN photographer.

Painful is my heart; note full of sadness,
I am weary of wailing, smiling,
Waiting on my love, who ne'er cometh
Why does she linger at home? Oh,
Why does she tarry?
'Tis yonder dusky, graceful,
Shadowy form I seek
She comes, my love.

In Dress of Her Native Land

[illegible] to-day who do not wear their clothes as gracefully as this woman to whom they are unfamiliar.

Six fortnights ago Mrs. Roosevelt invited the ladies of the Filipino party to a reception at the White House. Señora Mapa wished to look her best. She had brought with her her best ball gown, a tasteful [illegible] creation of Manila art of brilliant [illegible] which she was especially proud. In this she appeared at the reception [illegible] when she was [illegible] by Señora Mapa [illegible] whose well bred [illegible]

[illegible] BAY AMERICAN [illegible] picture [illegible] little idea of [illegible] in purgatory [illegible] she came so [illegible] lace, with long flow [illegible] fastened on one [illegible] Manila [illegible] pointed [illegible] Before [illegible] BOSTON AMERICAN [illegible] Señora Mapa [illegible] and poised on [illegible]

[illegible] Before [illegible] BOSTON

HELEN KELLER'S OWN STORY OF HER COLLEGE LIFE, AND WORK TO COME

TO BE GRADUATED WITH HONORS BY RADCLIFFE.

Miss Hellen Keller

"New Life Breathed Into My Mind," Says Brave Blind-Deaf-Dumb Girl, Who Has Just Graduated with Honors

"Groping Along Dark Pathway," She Says, She Has Found Wisdom, Friendship, Work in Years at Radcliffe

Helen Keller, blind, deaf, dumb, with more difficulties to overcome than any other young woman who ever was graduated from a college, will on Tuesday next receive, with the class of 1904 at Radcliffe, the degree of bachelor of arts. Moreover, she will receive her degree "cum laude," with praise, one of the two highest honors of the university, and 1 of 12 persons will bear in addition the words in Latin, the translation of which is only approved in the whole undertaking—not but excellent in English.

This is the first time Miss Keller has been at college for a year at Radcliffe. It is what she has looked forward to for years. It is the goal of her school.

Miss Keller who has learned to write and speak in spite the really hands of her constant companion, Miss Sullivan, has by persistent practice and unfaltering effort, which none but those who have met with equal difficulties can understand, mastered expression, and unfaltering to-day she said

Pleasures Few, but Keen.

I have been asked to tell you something about the pleasures of college life. There is little in that with interest, you, for it is pressed between the covers of books. You will not misunderstand me if I say that much of my life in college can best be told. Shortness has unavoidable in the unusual labor of Miss Sullivan's task and mine.

So my pleasures are few, but keen. My real life, the life that means most to me, lies apart from the college curriculum. It is the life of the mind, which is the true vital of all languages, and is more interesting than the formal life of the world. As I read the books assigned in my courses, I feel the spirit of the author, and I look for the message of power.

I have taken up my Latin again, and I am reading the comedies of Plautus with growing pleasure.

New Views of Life.

"I am studying English literature of the nineteenth century. The essayists are delightful. Lamb, Hazlitt and Hunt know how to present their ideas with lightness, delicacy and grace, and point out new beauties in the everyday world.

"College has breathed new life into my mind and given me new views of things, has opened to me fresh truths and new aspects of the old ones. I grow stronger in my conviction that there is nothing good or right which we cannot accomplish if we have the will to strive. The inspired reality and nearness of the end of my schooling fills me with bright anticipations.

"The doors of the great world are flung open before me and a light shines upon me, the light kindled by the thought that there is something for me to do, beyond the threshold.

"And, indeed, for all earnest college graduates there is a great work in the world—work that can be done in sweet, unaggressive way.

Great Work Ahead of Her.

"There are harsh customs to be made sweet with love; hearts in which a kind, tolerant brotherly love must be awakened; time-hallowed prejudices that must be overthrown—one evil that must be checked is the ignorance of the learned who have

Helen Keller at her desk in her room at Radcliffe.

URUGUAY REBELS ROUTED, 800 DEAD

Montevideo, Uruguay, June 25.—The Government troops, under Colonel Galarza, have won a sweeping victory over the rebels at Cerro Largo, 250 miles west of Montevideo, in which 800 insurgents were killed and wounded in a fight lasting nearly two days.

Colonel Galarza is in pursuit of the fleeing enemy.

PICTURE MEN AT REVERE BEACH DEFY POLICE.

Will Open Up Shop in Spite of the Prohibition, and Other Attractions Will Be Run for "Charity's" Sake, as Usual

If [illegible] Revere Beach [illegible] they would be possible for people to get [illegible] taken Sunday regardless of the threat of Chief of Police Hinckles to arrest all who [illegible]

The [illegible] of three photographers for doing business Sunday is [illegible] the only [illegible] that the [illegible] are [illegible] to [illegible] Sunday business [illegible] Chief [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of the agreement this week were made for effect. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Life Insurance of John T. Sullivan, Divorced Husband, Amounting to

$100,000 MAY ALL REVERT TO ROSE COGHLAN

ROSE COGHLAN Photo

JOHN T. SULLIVAN Photo BY CHICKERING.

ROSE COGHLAN FROM HER LATEST PHOTO

Photo BY ELMER H. CHICKERING

"Give My Love to Rose," His Last Words as He Died in the Hotel, and She Weeps for Her Divorced Husband

Sad Romance of Boston Actor-Lawyer Over — Died with Name of Divorced Wife on His Lips and Sent Love Message

WILL Rose Coghlan get the $100,000 insurance on the life of her former husband, John T. Sullivan, of Boston, who died with her name on his lips?

It was the question which is arousing [illegible] among the friends of both parties and adds to the interest in the sad [illegible] in the life of the [illegible]

Many newspapers, left when he died at the Hotel Bartholdi, have been enormously [illegible] that he never claimed the price of his former wife [illegible] He had never transferred [illegible] the policy girl [illegible] by him and his wife when [illegible] happier, were his legal [illegible]

By insurance laws a wife, named as such in an insurance policy, may cease to be the beneficiary on being divorced. Hence the legal problem to be decided [illegible]

ROSE COGHLAN AND HER DEAD HUSBAND.

John T. Sullivan, despite their divorce, loved her till his death, a few days ago. The pictures show them both in various stage roles in which they were famous.

[illegible] we go away from each other we want to [illegible] As fate willed it, no sooner were [illegible] together, but when we are together we [illegible] apart than [illegible] wished to be together [illegible]

Great Success Together

'Give My Love to Rose."

WILL FORFEIT HER LIFE FOR THAT OF MOTHER.

Mrs. Mary McKenna, thirty-two years old, of No. 49 Aiken street, is at the Massachusetts General Hospital dying from [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

DISMASTED, FAILED TO REACH BOSTON HARBOR

Halifax, N. S., June 25.—The Norwegian bark Ajsal, Captain Hanson, from Prince Matrimique, bound to Norfolk, [illegible] into this port [illegible] dismasted [illegible] a gale in [illegible] Captain [illegible]

Next to the Wall Street Journal and the Financial Chronicle the

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MISS WHITNEY WEDS SMART SET IN ATTENDANCE.

[illegible]

[illegible] were draped across the archway, and the entire room was a large bank of Japanese [illegible] In the cabinet were fruit trees in [illegible] and in the pulpit a huge white peonies [illegible] among the beautiful gowns were [illegible]

RUTH WHITNEY, sister of the bride.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

HALIBUT MEASURING TEN FEET BREAK RECORDS.

[illegible] feet long and over three feet broad [illegible]

WARD 20 DEMOCRATS AT SQUANTUM JULY 16

[illegible]

A NEGLIGEE CONGREGATION

New York, June [illegible] Rev. Dr. Clarence T. Wilson [illegible] posed of Edward [illegible] ley and the rest [illegible]

COMMISSIONER IN SALEM FINED $1

[illegible]

ANOTHER TRUST CO. FOR CAMBRIDGE

Special to the Boston American.

[illegible] of Mrs. Alice West, aged 45 years, wife of [illegible] master, was served in [illegible] In the cabinet were fruit trees in [illegible] and in the pulpit a huge white peonies [illegible] among the beautiful gowns were [illegible]

HAVERHILL BRIDE SEEKS A DIVORCE

[illegible]

PATTERSON CASE TAKES NEW PHASE

By Boston American Leased Wire.

[illegible]

BROWN GRADUATE TO BE RHODES SCHOLAR

Special to the Sunday American.

[illegible]

TONIC BOTTLE BURST, WOMAN MAY DIE

Mrs. Mary Lamb [illegible] was [illegible] Tuesday [illegible] Mrs. Lamb [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

YOUNG ATHLETES OFF FOR FAIR FRIDAY.

Plans Completed for Trip of 20 Boston Schoolboys, Guests of Congressman Hearst, to St. Louis to Compete in Games

ARRANGEMENTS for the trip of the public school boys of Boston, who will be taken by Congressman William Randorph Hearst to the Fair at St. Louis, have been about completed. Some of the details are being arranged so that the journey of the twenty picked athletes from the Hub schools to the Exhibition City and their stay there may be as pleasant as possible.

The programme so far arranged provides for the team leaving Boston on next Friday. The train will reach St. Louis early on the morning of the third of July, thus giving the boys more than twenty-four hours' rest before they have to compete in the games.

Every arrangement possible for the health and comfort of the members of the team is being made. The boys will make their home on the lines and well ventilated Pullman car while they are in St. Louis and their relatives may address them in care of James E. Sullivan, of the Public School Athletic Committee. Special Pullman cars from New York, Chicago, San Francisco and Los Angeles will also be there with the teams from those cities aboard.

The cars will be located in a section of the city handy to the fair grounds, and as they will all be together the Boston boys will have a good chance to mingle with the boys from the other cities and get acquainted with them.

Fine Work Done in Practice.

All of the members of the team met yesterday afternoon at the Charlesbank grounds for practice, and some very fine work was done. John J. Norton, of the English High School, who is a strong man in the broad jump and the shot put, did twenty feet in the former and forty-four feet in the latter, amidst the enthusiastic applause of his school fellows.

Another boy who made an excellent showing was Andreas Anderson, of the Mechanic Arts. In the 440 yards in 1015 seconds, which is considered excellent time for Leslie Swarts, of the Mechanic Arts, who will compete in the one-mile run at the Fair, covered the distance yesterday in 5.4 seconds.

The boys were all enthusiastic over the prospects of the trip and the opportunity that will be afforded them to win some of the prizes that have been offered for the winners even if they do not bring back with them the big interclty trophy, which is to be competed for annually.

William N. Crosby, of the South Boston High School, is depended upon to do something great in the wrestling line at the Fair contests. The boys of the South Boston school were delighted when they learned that Crosby had been selected to represent the school. Tyrone Blaisdell is a very hard set young Hercules. He is practicing every day to get himself in the very best possible condition for the St. Louis games.

Cronin Hopes to Win Sprints.

"I hope to be able to make a creditable showing at the Fair," said Cronin yesterday, just after he had finished a 220-yard dash in the finest kind of style. "The boys of South Boston were glad to get a representative on the team, and Mr. Hearst and the Boston school authorities may rest assured that I shall do everything I can to bring credit to them all."

"The trip is looked forward to by all the boys not only as a treat, but as an opportunity to compare the athletic training in the Boston schools with that of other cities. We have always thought that we were superior in that respect to the other cities of the country and this competition will test the story."

"Athletics have been helped very much already in Boston by the generous act of Mr. Hearst, and the spirit of disappointment about the whole thing is that many of my friends were not selected for the trip. That, of course, could not be helped, as the number of boys was necessarily limited.

In behalf of myself and the school I represent I want to thank Mr. Hearst and the BOSTON AMERICAN for the chance that has been given the boys to take part in contests in this great athletic carnival. It is an opportunity for fun and I propose to take advantage of it."

Grammar School Events.

The Grammar school boys whose entries have already been forwarded to James E. Sullivan, head of the athletic committee, will compete in the various events as follows:

50 yard dash—John W. Elder, Nathan Pearlstein and Lester W. Page, Nathaniel Alovsky, Jos. Lasker, Jr., and Nathan Pearlstein.

Running high jump—Nathan Pearlstein and Leslie F. McCormack.

Shot put—Alovsky and Leslie McCormack.

Broad jump—John W. O'Brien and Nathaniel Alovsky.

Half mile—Nathan H. Alovsky and Leslie McCormack.

MILES AND JONES FOR THE "PROHIBS"

By Boston American Leased Wire.

Chicago, June 25.—For President, General Nelson A. Miles.

For Vice-President—Samuel P. Jones.

This will be the ticket nominated by the National Prohibition convention which convenes in Indianapolis on Thursday.

Positive assurance that Gen. Miles will accept the nomination was given in a letter received from him to-day by John G. Woolley, of Chicago.

General Miles's name will be presented to the convention by the Rev. Charles A. Crane, pastor of the People's Temple, Boston, and the nomination will be seconded by John G. Woolley.

"Owing to his military position, General Miles has not voted for twenty years, but some months ago he said he would vote for a prohibitionist if a prohibitionist," said State Chairman Watson.

An effort was made to get General Miles to have the consent to permit his name to be presented to the convention, but he declined. The party leaders relied to be able to find a ticket without his consent.

FEEL YOUNG, LIVE LONG, SAYS CAINS, AGED 90

"South Boston's grand old man," William Cains, is celebrating his ninetieth birthday today. He is enjoying good health. He had a brother and four sisters, but they all many years ago.

"I'm not old," he declared in greeting an AMERICAN reporter. "I'm not as old as some half my age. My advice to a man who is getting along in years is to make up your mind to feel young. Take good care of yourself and don't worry. Do as I do and you'll never grow old."

BAY STATERS SWELTER AT FAIR GLADLY BOARD TRAIN FOR HOME

Haverhill Mayor Captures Wild West Show on Pike, and, with Merrimac Valley Men Does Some Amazing Indian Stunts

Special to the Sunday American.

St. Louis, Mo., June 25. St. Louis has position—off for Boston and home. The Massachusetts delegation concluded its visit at 7 o'clock to-night when the special pulled out of the car grounds and started for the East. There were alpha months of relief when the flags of the Exposition buildings were seen fading away in the distance when St. Louis and his fair name had vanished.

Governor Bates, of Massachusetts, and Senator Hoar, as the two formed themselves in one of the 4s stateroom. It has been a great trip, Hoar.

"Your's right," responded the Senator from Middlebury. "Glad to get back as a fellow glad to get out of this heat and back home to a little rest and quiet. When I come back here with the legislative delegation for Massachusetts next week I hope that we will be somewhat less strenuous."

"So do I, most devoutly," echoed Senator Monroe, who is also on the September Visitation Committee.

Nearly Done By Heat.

The heat of Saturday nearly put the delegates down and out. With flushed faces, drooping collars and perspiring brows, they clung tenaciously to the sight seeing idea and vowed to let nothing interfere with that object.

When they showed up at 6 o'clock ready for the train they were a wilted looking lot. But they were quite happy.

Wouldn't have missed it for the world, announced the genial Treasurer of Salem, who has seen more of the Fair than any other member of the delegation.

Alderman Frederick H. Bliss saw the Fair from a roller chair. His companion, Editor William L. Trefrey, preferred to walk. But Trefrey is expert enough at seeing his exposition to know how to take them in. All by himself John L. Hodson saw the sights. John Hodson was interested in the Mines, and there he needed much to amuse him.

In the crowd that saw the big World's Fair handbags at St. Louis were Speaker James Shaw, Moody Kimball, W. W. Lufkin, Henry Stroub, Harry Atherton, Dan McMorgan, Robert Mitchell, Caleb Wilson and Frank Dunbar. They returned on the rush, having little more than time to catch the train.

Seeks Rest in Car.

Samuel E. Hall, the Millbury delegate, saw enough of the fair in the morning. The heat drove him to his quarters in the car for the greater part of the afternoon. Hammond, Grosvenor and Senator have returned no cards for their day.

"We have been to every blooming place on the grounds," announced tired Proctor Hans Carstein and Jacob Buck saw the German exhibit. What they saw gave them enough to talk about to the folks at home.

There was one thing that was forgotten in the rush, and that was souvenirs for the folks at home. Two or three remembered and paid high prices for little nicknacks to bring home. The others satisfied themselves on seeing it. "Forgot all about it, or that not quite time to select anything will be the excuse offered.

Capture Wild West Show.

The standard story of the train to-night was how several serious delegates took possession of a "wild west show" and "ran it."

It stirred up the fair's midway as nothing had stirred it up since its opening.

The crowd that did the stunt were Mayor Wood of Haverhill, who holds the medal for champion strenuous man and James Shaw, Moody Kimball, Robert Mitchell, Charles Brown and Lufkin. It happened this way:

Some years ago there lived a man in Newburyport known as "Bucky" Tobin. It was known that Tobin was running a show on the Pike, and the crowd made down to hail him. Tobin was out front and he himself conferred about him.

He was his own barker and in picturesque language was telling a small crowd of people about the wonders he had inside. "That's Tobin," shouted Jimmy Shaw, as the delegates, dignified lawmakers, though they were made a rush for the former Newburyport citizen.

Mayor Wood as "Barker."

The showman was compelled to stop talking about "the greatest aggregation of wonders from the far plains, ladies and gentlemen," when they rushed up on him recognized them all. There was a glad greeting when suddenly he remembered. "The show is about to start," he said, "I've got to finish talking about it."

"Oh, let me do that," was the quick word of Mayor Wood, and he put the outfit action to his suggestion, and jumping to the "barker" table he was on it. Tobin's crowd that looked. The man who got his Haverhill at Bunker Hill in the city in his own impetuous way, was telling:

"Ladies and gentlemen," the auctioneer-mayor was penetrated all through the Pike. I want to tell you that this is a great show in here. It is no fake. Why, Shorty Tobin used to live in Massachusetts and wouldn't run a fake show if he wanted to. Just come inside and see what he has got."

Curious Came in Droves.

They came in droves. It was the largest house of the season. Massachusetts lawmakers took part in the opening chorus.

They were Indians. Mayor Wood established the necessary coolness for the parts. Just as if he were at home selling a horse the Mayor of Haverhill conducted the show. Vaudeville curves by his Massachusetts Indians he put him out, all the dances for Indian children. Bob Mitchell was sent out as the first Indian maiden and Jimmy Shaw, Kelly and Bill Ball also appeared in the Indian costume.

Somebody turned loose the snakes. Massachusetts declined snakes and fled from the stage. Mayor Wood explained how it happened to the audience.

"How are you the kind of snakes the Massachusetts delegate have been seeing since they left Boston," he said.

Winds Up With Horse Trade.

Whereat the audience cheered Massachusetts Mayor Wood and the rest. As a concluding number, Wood sold the little mare "Daisy" sound, kind and gentle, warranted to go anywhere, sold only because the owner wanted to get back to Boston and needed money for the trip. Was done for the Big State Indians. Some of the people had never seen an auction top of a horse auction before and when the perspiring Mayor stopped to pull off something that was no longer a collar, they gave him applause that shook the roof. Mayor Wood was voted the most versatile man the fair has yet seen.

Jimmy Reynolds has paid all the bills. There is not much money left in the crowd. Local banks have been compelled to cash a number of checks. Nothing in the fair grounds at Chicago and the drain on ready cash has been steady and unceasing.

Goetting Back to Chicago.

Colonel Goetting left St. Louis to-day for Chicago where he has business to transact here for his absence and the time left in Chicago the delegation returns home complete. It has been a great convention, but Roosevelt and Fairbanks have been laid aside until campaign headquarters in the various "sprates" towns are reached. The side trip was for pleasure only. Should a parade be arranged for on the arrival in the South Station Monday morning the delegates have no objection to its being a political affair.

John Mazzo says he is willing to parade. Governor Long has not yet promised. The Governor wants to see what happens in the South station first. But he believes as this was one of the greatest Republican conventions that it ought to have some sort of recognition in Boston. The plans are left to those at the State headquarters.

A STUDY OF SENATOR H. C. LODGE, BAY STATE PLATFORM BUILDER.

Drawn at Chicago for the BOSTON AMERICAN by cartoonist [illegible]

PREPARING FOR DEM. CONVENTION

By Boston American Leased Wire.

St. Louis, Mo., June 25.—There is feverish activity at Democratic headquarters in the Jefferson Hotel, hurrying preparations for the convention, which is now less than two weeks off, pergent at Arms Martin has just returned from Chicago, where he has been to look over arrangements at the Republican convention. He came back with many ideas. He is confident that the St. Louis gathering will see many more conveniences for the delegates than the one at Chicago, and he will pay particular attention to prevent crowding. He is planning additional entrances to facilitate the handling of the crowd.

DRANK KEROSENE, MAY DIE,

Barre, Mass., June 25.—Jessie Robertson, two years old, drank kerosene from a can in a neighbor's house, and she is lying in a semi-conscious and most serious condition.

FAIRBANKS GETS WELCOME HOME

By Boston American Leased Wire.

Indianapolis, Ind., June 25.—"I appreciate your kindness more than the plaudits of my fellow countrymen at the Chicago convention," said Senator Fairbanks while being welcomed home by thousands of his [illegible]

[illegible] floor, at the various stations. On the presidential train were Mrs. Fairbanks, his son, Frederick Fairbanks; his publicist lower, Joseph B. Keeling; Senator A. J. Beveridge, Colonel and Mrs. Harry S. New and Mr. and Mrs. Warren Fairbanks.

[illegible] was headed by Congressman Overstreet and representatives from the Board of Trade, the Merchants' Association, the Marion Club, the Columbia Club and the South Side Republican Club.

MAY RECLINE IN CANOES ON CHARLES.

[illegible] Rule Is Likely to Be Established. Decision Will Be Rendered Soon.

[illegible] the point, pursuant to BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN [illegible] Charles River and its banks.

[illegible] emphatically that the police of the park system have any order that [illegible] to interfere with decent, law abiding men and women. "If they enforce a so-called 'sit on straight' rule at any time [illegible] BOSTON AMERICAN. It is a ridiculous one. The only rules that have any [illegible] to this matter [illegible] of the speeding one gets [illegible] Lake Avenue. If the Charles River will [illegible] I [illegible] Lake Avenue. [illegible] If people on the river [illegible] annoyed with [illegible] [illegible] it is [illegible] and I can [illegible] and [illegible]

Must Use Discretion.

As with many other police officers, it is necessary for the police [illegible] discretion in the matter of [illegible] of the river. [illegible] to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

LAWSON SCORES METHODS OF RICH; PREDICTS DOWNFALL OF SYSTEM ALLOWING BILLIONAIRES' CREATION AND FORESEES THEIR UTTER EXTINCTION

THOS. W. LAWSON.

Boston Financier Tells the American How Monster of Wealth Came Into Being and What His Future Fate Will Be

Like Some Enormous Spiders, He Says, the Abnormally Rich Man Is a Freak of Nature and He Cannot Possibly Continue

DURING the past fortnight, on the occasion of college graduations and baccalaureate sermons throughout the country, especially in New England, "Wealth" has had a prominent place in the subjects discussed—wealth and the vast responsibilities attaching to its ownership. Great increases have been predicted in the case of the fortunate-to-be, and one eminent clergyman has gone so far as to prophesy that the next half century will see the existence of multi-billionaires, so that a billionaire will be no more a rarity than a millionaire is to-day.

There really is no man in Boston so able to talk of millionaires and multi-millionaire and billionaires, from personal experience with them, as Thomas W. Lawson.

So the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN sent Mr. Lawson, asking him to give his views upon the subject, which the AMERICAN'S readers about the multi-billionaires of the future, how many of them were are likely to be, where they will come from and what time they are to be in evidence. In reply, Mr. Lawson dictated the following statement:

By Thomas W. Lawson.

What of the billionaires of the future? Nothing! Make no exception.

There will be no "billionaires" in the future.

Yes, I know some of the great minds have evolved that the "billionaire" of the future will be so many times a "millionaire" that the single "billionaire" of the present will be as plaster in comparison. I hate to run up against the thought some of great minds, but practical men must constantly take their stand—the risk of running head on to what looks, considering its nearness to be a truth, but which in reality is only a theory.

Men of Theories Only.

The men who have evolved the great with "multi-billionaires" of the future, I have little hesitancy in saying, are men of theoretical training who have crossed logs under and swam mud rivers in their enthusiasm for the "billionaires" of to-day—are not men who have watched at close range the "billionaire" in the making, together his billions.

What is a "billionaire"? The man who glibly talks of the "multi billionaire" of the future only knows him as a monster, who, so quickly as possible, secretly and as mysteriously, that there seems nothing in the heavens or the earth above or beneath that he will not do, corrupts the public servant to his will, and then, when his billions have mast be legally taken from him or they were legally accumulated.

Why, I know some of the men who have evolved that the "billionaire" of the future will be so many times a "millionaire" as the single "billionaire" of the present will be, are planning to corrupt the legislatures of many states, and practically own constantly the State Governments, so that when the billionaires of the future are ready to be "legally" robbed of their billions, there will be no power to prevent it.

Why, school children should speak up and laugh at the idea of billionaires, as big as spiders, and even suggest that in the future when they would ride in their carriages ladies would fill the school room and help them to their seats, and that in the street car windows and into the surrounding fields, not before, but the child would be "sent home," with a note to its parents requesting special treatment.

Spiders and Billionaires.

He who made the earth and the waters, and the sun, moon and stars, ordained there should be some things which would not grow on and on and on until their deadly poison had polluted all upon the earth and the waters which surround the earth, and two of these things which our Mother Nature has ordained should always be built in their growth are big, bad spiders and "billionaires."

Now and then since the beginning of the world, in dark, dingy corners of the world, there have grown over night great, black spiders, and they have grown to be many times larger than black spiders are supposed to grow, and then over night they have disappeared, and one finding. At a certain stage in their growth they have become neighborhood bugaboos. That is the way with the "billionaire" in the making. Under no circumstances can he remain in the dark forever, any more than can the spider. Sooner or later, under normal conditions which have produced them come again

Billionaire is a Monster.

So with the "billionaire." At the beginning of the twentieth century nature for some reason beyond the possibility of human finding out, produced conditions in the United States which made it possible to bring forth in a night the great, big, black human spider, the "billionaire." Fortunately enough in the dark corners of the earth where these peculiar conditions dominated the spots of opposite color, and one in the darkest corner of the earth, the one in the lightest spot in history, and among the yellow pages of the Past, the one in the world I am not sure, but I think it is the one in Boston.

What is a "billionaire"? One man who has the absolute right, as though it had been given to him by his Maker, to do with his fellow men that which he will with them.

To do with them and theirs what the slave master does with his slaves when he owns them absolutely? Is the absolute ownership of the entire earnings of 7,000,000 people for one whole year? The Chinese "billion dollar" is the absolute ownership of the souls of 10,000,000 people. That tells the story. Taxes? Assessments? The billionaire would have the right to collect the earnings of 10,000,000 people.

He Came Legally.

The conditions which allowed the creation of American "billionaires" were very simple. Certain men found that the law made by seventy to eighty million of the most intelligent people of the earth for their very protection could be so juggled and ground, walked over and dug beneath as to allow those who did the sifting, juggling and digging to accumulate billions and billions. And the instant they themselves the results of the labors of these unintelligent people—some of the most unscrupulous people of the world, though, God, are continuing to change until they will be an exception—there will be no "billionaires" in the future.

The American people are not the fools the "billionaires" have taken them to be. They are at the present minute in that condition in which the Japanese were in the Japan Yankee in some section of our land, but they will grow to be many times their size and his kind have awakened to the real conditions which have produced the billions of billions and "billionaires," and I have no hesitancy in saying the giving of them to and of it. From the day most people realize that what he or more "billionaires" made in America, much more "multi billionaires" had taken away from the people, the present "billionaire" will be swept from the face of Nature surely and quickly.

Will Always Have Riches.

Of course we will always have our rich men, our very rich men. The world has had them from the beginning, through all ages, and in all states must have them; it is right it should have them. But the supremely rich of the world are not in any way the black human spider "billionaires." In Edinburgh Australia can have faith in the future when the "billionaire" being swept into the obscure past from which he came for having on any of the anon shall be millions within the general workers of the country, as they usually apply to.

The present "billionaire" will be swept out of existence as soon as the American people have awakened to the fact that he is the cause into existence, for it will be a essential progress in the Book of Nature people to supply the same laws which created him. At this time the possession by his billions must be as legally taken from him as they were legally accumulated.

LAWSONESQUE HITS AT BILLIONAIRES

No billionaires in the future. To-day's billionaire is a horror.

He resembles monstrous, bloated spider—a freak of nature.

Found only here and in China.

Owns, in this country, year's earnings of 5,000,000 people.

Got his wealth through career of crime.

American people will exterminate him forever.

MONEY ON CALL AND FOREIGN EXCHANGE

New York, June 25.—Money on call, 1@1½, per cent. Foreign exchange, posted rates: Sterling, 4 81 and 4 86; francs, 5 17½@5 20; marks, 95@95½; posted rates, 4 83@4 83½ for sixty days, 4 87@4 87½ on demand; Cables, 4 87½@4 87¾. Time money for two to three months 2@3 per cent.; for six months 3@3½ per cent.

Commercial paper, 3½@4 per cent for 60 to 90 day indorsements; 4@4½ per cent for four months acceptances and three-cornered single names; 5@6 per cent for good. Clearing house statements: Exchanges, $211,000,000; Balances, $13,214,814. Assistant Treasurers' debit, $nbd, 104.

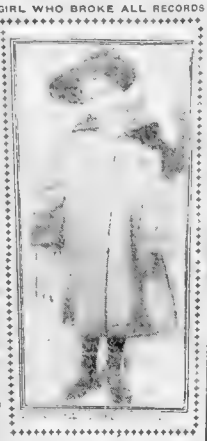
JAP BONDS ADVANCE, RUSSIANS DECLINE

New York, June 25.—The London Stock Market was a disappointment to-day to-day, consols and other gilt edged issues being out on the hardest tendencies in the speculative list, prices generally advanced, while Russians declined. Rio Tintos were heavy at 72, [illegible] shares [illegible] at a further loss of a point to 24 a further loss of a point to 24 a further loss of a point to 24

LITTLE MISS SNELL NEVER MISSED SCHOOL IN 7 YEARS

Equally Faithful in Church Attendance Her Medal Stands for a Record Unequalled in History of Fr. Dolan's Parish

GIRL WHO BROKE ALL RECORDS



Not absent nor tardy for 7 years.
St. Mary's School, Lynn, June 24, 1904

CAMBRIDGE WATER FILTHY, SAYS WOOD

AMUSEMENTS

NANTASKET POINT
COOLED BY OCEAN BREEZES
TODAY—SUNDAY, JUNE 26
The public are notified that beginning Sunday, double boat service will commence running to this popular seaside resort. The handsome, safe and comfortable steamers
PLEASURE BAY AND ATTAQUIN
Fare 15 Cents Each Way
400 RIDE 5 $10.00
BOSTON HARBOR STEAMBOAT CO.

FOR SPRINGFIELD WATER BILL, $1,000

QUAKERS UNITE IN PRAISE OF BOSTON

JOHNSTOWN FLOOD AT REVERE BEACH
Portrayed with all its Thrilling Scenes.
The Breaking of the Dam
Desolation of Homes
John Baker's Wild Ride
Final Destruction
Electric and Scenic Investiture produced at Luna Park at Coat by Eminent Artists.
OPEN AFT. AND EVE.

EXCURSIONS.

EXCURSION TO Niagara Falls
One Fare plus 25c for the round trip.
July 1st and 2d.
NINE TRAINS A DAY

EASTERN STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

TO PROVINCETOWN 100 MILES
SEA VOYAGE 1½ HOURS SHORE SIGHT-SEEING

Dominion Atlantic Ry. Line

AMUSEMENTS. AMUSEMENTS. AMUSEMENTS. AMUSEMENTS.

RUSTIC THEATRE
Seating 2000. Performances at 3:10 and 8:05
THIS WEEK The Gibson Girl
TODAY Sunday Concerts
Nellie B. Chandler's Ladies' Orchestra
LEXINGTON PARK
LEXINGTON'S HISTORIC BATTLE GROUNDS
Clam Bake and Fish Dinners
At the Casino and Restaurant.
Saturday, Sundays and Holidays
The Electric Ride to this Park is by way of the Famous
PAUL REVERE TROLLEY TRIPS
Taking in the Historic Sights of Lexington and Concord

KEITH'S
WEEK OF JUNE 27
Doors Open at 1:30. Performance Continuous Until 10:30 P. M.
FADETTES
Woman's Orchestra
CAROLINE B. NICHOLS, Director.
Orchestral Concerts of Exclusive Popular Music Afternoons and Evenings

Bowdoin Sq. Theatre
ORPHAN AND THE HEIRESS
Friday, July 1st
Matinee and Night
SPECIAL PERFORMANCES
FOR THE BENEFIT OF
JAY HUNT
AN ELABORATE PRODUCTION OF
THE FAMOUS MELODRAMA
Oliver Twist
JAY HUNT as BILL SYKES
CHARLOTTE HUNT as NANCY
CORINNE CANTWELL as OLIVER
WILLIARD BLACKMORE as MONKS
LUTLER BAVILAND as FAGIN
EDWIN DENISON as BROWNLOW
REGULAR PRICES
SEATS NOW READY.

NICKELODEON
L. B. WALKER, Mgr.
CAPT. LUDWIG EISENBAUM
THE DARING NAVIGATOR
THEATRE—STERLING VAUDEVILLE.
ADMISSION—FIVE CENTS.

For the Fishing Grounds, Steamer KING PHILIP
Leaves North Side of Commercial Wharf
Daily and Sundays at 10 O'Clock.
Returning at 5.45. Fare $1. Lines, Bait and Chowder Free. Prices $150 in Gold.

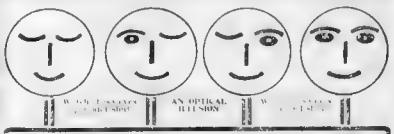
COLONIAL
Chas. Frohman, Mgr. Direct. Lessees & Mgrs
CLOSING WEEK ...THE... BOSTONIANS
In a Beautiful Revival of DE KOVEN & SMITH'S Classic Opera Comique
ROBIN HOOD
Positively Last Opportunity to Hear
BARNABEE AND MacDONALD
No Advance in Prices.
A Good Orchestra Seat 50c.
FAIRY SPEAR HERALD

PALACE
HOME OF BURLESQUE
THE ADAMLESS EDEN BURLESQUERS
GRAND SMOKING CONCERTS
PALACE
PRICES 10 TO 50

CRESCENT GARDENS
REVERE BEACH.
TODAY AND ALL THIS WEEK
COLONIAL MOVING PICTURES,
Presenting Life from a Cabin.
CRESCENT GARDEN PAVILION.
Ressaur's Infant Incubators.

For Dramatic Notes See Page 26

POINT OF PINES
TODAY (Benefit C. A. J.)
AND ALL THIS WEEK
JAS. RICHMOND GLENROY
MARCO TWINS
FOUR HILLS
CONWAY & KILLEEN
ANNA CALDWELL
WILL J. HAGAN
Colonial Moving Pictures
EVERY AFTERNOON AND EVENING
Phenomenal Mile-a-Minute Aerial Cyclist,
SCHREYER
In his dare-devil ride down the highest, longest, steepest, narrowest and only uncovered bicycle chute in the world—beginning his thrilling ride and dive at a height of 100 feet, passing the entire distance of a hundred and one feet through space of 4 feet long and head foremost in 3 feet of water.
A Genuine $10,000 Railroad Wreck
Head-on Collision Between Two 90-Ton Standard Gauge Locomotives.
Not a Moving Picture Exhibit, but an Actual Destruction
MONDAY, JULY 4, ONLY!


"With His Eyes Shut" "Goo Goo's Open Wide"
Now Nearing Its 100th Performance
ISLE OF SPICE
Driving away dull care with piercing shafts of wit and humor and memory chuckles
At the GLOBE Coolest Theatre in Town
WEDNESDAY MATINEE Lower Floor Reserved Seats, 25c and 50c
SATURDAY MATINEE Lower Floor Reserved Seats, 25c and 75c

HOUGHTON & DUTTON
17c MUSIC 17c BARGAINS
FOR MONDAY AND TUESDAY ONLY.
We Give GREEN Trading Stamps With All Music Purchased
"Where the Mocking Birds Were Singing."
"My Love I Dare Not Tell."
"Violets, Sweet Violets."
"The Man With the Ladder and the Hose." (Great Firemen's Song)
"Your Dad Gave His Life for His Country." (Great Patriotic Song)
"Just an Old Sweetheart of Mine."
"In the Pathway of Roses and Thorns."
"Just Give Them My Regards."
We reproduce the chorus of the New Rustic Ballad,
"In the Pathway of Roses and Thorns."
CHORUS.
Moderato.
In the pathway of ro-ses and thorns, — Where the ro ses are fa-ded and
Where she puts all in vain, to live life's day of pain, alone
lost to her mother and you. — Though she leans with a sad aching heart
By the Watermelon Vine. By
It Was Summertime in Dixieland.
I Want to be a Soldier.
In the Lazy Hazy Days of June.
Come Down from the Big Fig Tree.
Because You Were an Old Sweetheart of Mine.
Sadie, Is a Lot to Learn B
When Mother Was Sixteen.
Song I Hear in My Dreams. A
Our Boys' March. Great two-step.
All Aboard for Dreamland.
Smiles and Tears. A
A Bit of Blarney.
The Stadium March.
Mississippi Minnie.
The Darkies' Drill. A
You're the Sweetest Flower that Grows in Tennessee.
Moon Moths.
Headquarters for the famous "Century" and "McKinley" Edition of 10c. music. Call at the Department for a catalogue.
17c —THE CHORUS OF— "MAMMAZIE" The new coon hit by composer of "Any Rags" 17c

Bowdoin Sq. Theatre
10TH WEEK Commencement Night Next Wednesday
AT COOL TREMONT
Evenings at 8. Mats. Wed. & Sat. at 2.
HENRY W. SAVAGE Offers
WOODLAND
A Musical Fantasy of the Forest
Price of
—SUMMER PRICES—
200 First Floor Seats at.....50c.
200 First Balcony Seats.....75c.
Entire Second Balcony.....25c.

THE MOST PERFECT AMUSEMENT RESORT IN NEW ENGLAND
BEST CANOE SERVICE AND BEST RESTAURANT ON THE CHARLES
COVERED OPEN AIR THEATRE
3000 SEATS

NORUMBEGA PARK
The Famous Resort at Auburndale on the Charles
Best Trolley Ride in New England
OPENS DAILY AT 10 A. M.

BEST ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN IN N. W. ENGLAND
1001 OTHER ATTRACTIONS
This Week:
Rice Trio
Bros. Martine
Bellman & Moore
Frank and Mattie Walsh
Opera Bluff Trio
Komograph

CASTLE SQUARE THEATRE
Castle Square Theatre Dramatic Stock Co.
WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY, JUNE 27.
THE MASQUERADERS
PRICES—15c., 25c., 50c.
MEN AND WOMEN

"Visited Every Year by Over One Million Men, Women and Children."
AUSTIN AND STONE'S MUSEUM
Tremont Row, Corner Square
STONE & DRAW, Proprietors.
WEEK BEGINNING JUNE 27
GRAND OPENING OF THE SUMMER SEASON
GIANT BULL
WEIGHS 4126 LBS.
CALABRASA
BURTON SISTERS
Cake Walkers and Physical Culturists.
THE MOXONS
King and Queen of Contortionists.
Musical Holbrooks
FERRANTI
TWO CLEVER STAGE SHOWS. EVERYTHING NEW.
ADMISSION ONLY 10c.

AMERICAN LEAGUE
HUNTINGTON AVE.
MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY
New York
THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY
Philadelphia
Grand Stand Seats - - 75 Cts.
ON SALE AT
WRIGHT & DITSON'S, 344 Washington St.

FAIR PATRIOTS OF BOSTON

AMONG THOSE WHO TELL HOW TO

CELEBRATE THE FOURTH OF JULY

HOW SHOULD THE FOURTH OF JULY BE OBSERVED?

AS JUDGE EMMONS COULD HAVE IT? OR AS THE SMALL BOY WANTS IT?

Hundreds of Boston Amcan Readers Join in the Discussion of a Most timely Subject—What Are Your Iews?

The most [illegible] opportunity to express themselves on [illegible] subject of celebrating the Fourth. "The [illegible] of Independence" [illegible] the Fourth of July [illegible] the BOSTON AMERICAN offers, among the [illegible] Address letters to Fourth of July Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, 80-82 Summer Street, Boston.

Here are some of the letters already received:

NOISE AND PLENTY OF IT.

[illegible] before with a good noise [illegible]

WE WANT A NOISY FOURTH.

[illegible]

A WOMAN'S VIEW.

[illegible]

FIRECRACKERS CHILDISH.

[illegible] opinion is distinctly [illegible]

A HINT FOR THE QUIET ONES.

BOSTON AMERICAN:

[illegible] to raise a red [illegible]

KEYNOTE OF PERFECT FOURTH.

[illegible]

DON'T BE LIKE SAVAGES.

[illegible]

HOME FOR JUDGE EMMONS.

[illegible] I look with sad [illegible] you have given [illegible] at the hands of the mob? [illegible] Eli, McGINNEY. 105 Bellevue avenue Newport, R.I.

REBUKE TO JUDGE EMMONS.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

This talk of Judge Emmons about wanting a quiet [illegible] we might have freedom and I am sure that [illegible] people of Boston will not object to a noisy Fourth, if it is nothing more than to show Judge Emmons that we are still many young Americans.

Hyde Park. ROBERT DESIRE.

NOISY TWELL EVER BE.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

It required a great amount of noise and fireworks of [illegible] to make the 17th of June as it [illegible] for the great [illegible] Bunker Hill and Lexington, but I am sure that [illegible] people of Boston will not object to a noisy Fourth, if it is nothing more than to show Judge Emmons that we are still many young Americans.

Hyde Park. ROBERT DESIRE.

NOISY TWELL EVER BE.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

[illegible] Judge Emmons [illegible] noise on the Glorious Fourth.

33 McLean street. WILLIAM H. GOODALL.

NAMED TO SPEND MONEY FOR THE 4TH OF JULY

The sub committee from the City Council for the celebration of July 4th, were announced yesterday as follows:

[illegible] Ward 1—Aldermen Wilson, Ward 2—Aldermen Bates, Chamberlain, McNeil, Ward 3—Aldermen Bates, Chamberlain, McNeil, Ward 4—Aldermen Bates, Chamberlain, McNeil, Ward 5—Aldermen Bates, Chamberlain, McNeil, Ward 6—Aldermen Bates, Chamberlain, McNeil, Ward 7—Aldermen Bates, Chamberlain, McNeil, Ward 8—Aldermen Bates, Chamberlain, McNeil, Ward 9—Aldermen Bates, Chamberlain, McNeil, Ward

BOSTON AMERICAN
PART TWO.
SUNDAY

HEARST'S
BOSTON AMERICAN
AND NEW YORK JOURNAL.
BOSTON, SUNDAY, JUNE 26, 1904.

NEW YORK JOURNAL
PART TWO.
SUNDAY

SIMPLE RULES EXCURSIONISTS SHOULD FOLLOW SHOW

HOW TO SAVE LIFE IN A SLOCUM DISASTER

WRONG WAY.

THE JUMP WRONG.

BACK VIEW OF LIFE PRESERVER ON RIGHT WAY.

(Specially posed by Miss Kate Griffin for the Boston Sunday American.)

THE RIGHT AND WRONG WAYS TO USE A LIFE PRESERVER.

Inquest Into the New York Horror Brings Out Amazing Testimoy—Boston Inspectors Fix Maximum Number of Passengers Boats Can Carry.

THE inquest into the General Slocum horror, held in New York, has brought out amazing testimony as to the absolute unseaworthiness of the big excursion steamer, so far as preparedness for emergencies of any kind were concerned. The officers of the boat, the steamboat inspectors, the officials and employes of the company, the survivors and eye witnesses, gave evidence of conditions which daily invited death to hundreds and did finally result in the most appalling disaster of the kind history records.

Boston Harbor Steamers Given Rigid Inspection

In two cases, those of the Governor Andrew and the Governor Lincoln, the number has been reduced, and in two others it has been increased. The details of the report are as follows:

Governor Lincoln—Reduced from 1,400 inside and 1,000 outside to 1,200 and 800.

Increase of 1,000, an increase of

Governor Dingley—An increase of 110.

WAS NOT GOD'S FAULT BUT FAULT OF CITY

Cleveland, O., June 25.—Dr. Faton, of the Euclid Avenue Baptist church, and Dr. D. Hoskins, pastor and leader in a speech on the public square: "The General Slocum disaster was not God's fault, but the fault of New York city. It was the fault of moral rottenness and corruption of New York. It is a law that water will drown men, and fire, improperly applied, will kill them.

"The city appoints an inspector who goes

JURY WILL EXAMINE WRECK OF THE SLOCUM

New York, June 25.—Testimony that strongly point to those who manage good and carelessness were responsible for the loss of a thousand persons on the General Slocum is expected to be given today.

That the coroner's jury and the federal authorities might more readily reach the bulk of the Slocum, it was today arranged to tow it down to Erie Basin, where it will be inspected by the jury.

At Lenox, Hospital, it was said that Captain Van Schaick was but little improved, and that a relapse, which may come at any time, would probably be fatal.

DEAD NUMBER 1,031; 93 STILL MISSING

IN MEMORY OF FURNESS.

At the weekly meeting of the New England Insurance Exchange yesterday, A. F. Nunn, George Nutter and John A. Weller were appointed a committee to draw up resolutions in honor of the late president, George A. Furness.

JUST WHAT TO DO IF ABOARD BURNING OR SINKING BOAT

Keep Cool, Do Not Crowd, Secure Life Preservers and Put Them On Properly If You Would Save Your Life.

THE burning of the General Slocum, with its appalling loss of life, has sounded a terrible warning to all those who go upon the sea in excursion boats.

Has it taught any lesson to you? Has it made you ask yourself what you would do in a like emergency? If disaster should come upon the water, would you be ready to meet it, to save yourself, to help to save others?

No one should go upon the water great as is the physical and mental benefit to be derived therefrom, unless he is ready, not only for what is likely to happen, but for what by any possibility may happen. Your own life and that of those dear to you may at any time depend upon your efforts.

[illegible] water every year and [illegible] pitch and not the rule, and [illegible] fact has come the laxity which permits the exception when [illegible] a thrill of

First Duty Devolves Upon Officers and Crew of Boat

[illegible] way you can. Keep cool. Do not lose your own head. If anything happens, before you [illegible] ding, and help them if you can. If it is necessary to take to the boats and there is time do so, but do not crowd. That only swamps the boat. And above all, if you are a man, see that the women and [illegible]

Anything That Will Float Substitute for Preserver

[illegible] for you to secure a [illegible] it may be useless, [illegible] a wooden [illegible] out of itself in [illegible] that your own body is very buoyant. The swimmer who knows how, can float for hours with [illegible]

Keep Cool, Give Women and Children First Chance

Whatever the emergency, keep cool and watch the officers. See what they are [illegible] doing. Any thought of going on the water in any kind of craft whatever should begin in [illegible]

LONDON

BLACK KING THANKS LADY BURDETT COUTTS

RUSSIA

CZAR ONCE AGAIN HOPES FOR AN HEIR

ROME

POPE QUOTES OLD ADAGE ABOUT ROME

VIENNA

ORMONDE GOLD AND AN IRISH ROMANCE.

Visit of King and Queen to Estate of the Marquis Recalls a Queer Love Strategy of the Olden Days

FAMILY PLATE NOW VALUED AT $6,000,000

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, June 25.—The recent visit of the King and Queen to the home of the Marquis of Ormonde at Kilkenny revives the story of the wonderful gold plate, the like of which is not to be matched anywhere in the world.

This plate, valued at $6,000,000, includes many drinking cups, in one of which is an ivory medallion given to an ancestor by Charles I.

The Lords of Ormonde have for centuries been hereditary grand butlers of the kingdom, and at one time had the right to levy taxes on all wines imported into Ireland a right sold to the Government a hundred years ago for a fee of $1,625,000.

All the greatness and wealth of the family is handed down to-day with James, the first Marquis of Ormonde.

This James, who became nobleman had the misfortune to be grandson of an earl who died a few years before the beheading of King James I.

In Guise of Pedler.

The family was poverty stricken, but young James, nevertheless, cared but little for these things until he fell in love with the beautiful Lady Elizabeth Preston.

Her heart was given to the buoyant James, and her family straightway wished to get rid of him. They hoped to send him where they did not think he would make love or write to Elizabeth and her parents.

There came to the Preston House one morning a humble pedler. He had with him a pack of the finest laces and jewels, and was run to earth by Lady Elizabeth herself. Her parents were out.

Lady Elizabeth bought a number of the laces and jewels, and it was Lady Elizabeth who received the letter from James, which was sent to complete the purchase of the laces. Underneath, wrote to her mistress to fetch their home. Being private she drew from the gloves a letter, which proved to be a love missive, and in the letter was a ring. Furthermore, the gloves proved to be a perfect fit for Lady Elizabeth, whereat he showed his sort of a pedler he was.

Lady Elizabeth could outwit an Irishman in love, and she did not hesitate long. She decided and so did her father.

It is very hard to records one of the few known cases credited to Charles I., for he is said to have made a young couple, took them to the altar and made James the Marquis of Ormonde.

MLLE. TAGLIONI TIARA IN MUSEE DE L'OPERA

[illegible]

KING EDWARD ENJOYS SUPPER SO MUCH HE RETURNS TO IT EIGHT TIMES

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, June 25. The King is in remarkably good health at present and is enjoying life still more than his ordinary way. Even King Edward's epicurean tastes have had him to seek simple fare, but [illegible] even relaxing their rules a good [illegible] allowing His Majesty to indulge occasionally in a few of the good things which his soul l[illegible]

Not that King Edward is in any sense a gourmand [illegible] "gourmet" in the most scientific sense.

The Duchess of Devonshire understands [illegible] of the party she recently g[illegible] which the King was [illegible] Each guest had provided something that [illegible] to fewer than eight different kinds [illegible] supper and increased them to one particular dish while the Duchess' chef prepares to perform.

HEINRICH CONRIED TELLS REASONS FOR GIVING "PARSIFAL" IN NEW YORK

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Berlin, June 25.—In the current number of the Munchener Neue Nachrichten, Director Heinrich Conried of the Metropolitan Opera House of New York, who is now in Europe, has published an explanation of the conditions which led him to produce the opera Parsifal in New York.

He says he did everything in his power to induce the Wagner estate to allow the production, but finding this impossible and seeing the way open he did not hesitate in putting before the American public the great work of the famous composer.

He also states that he did not produce the opera for the sake of enriching himself and that he used all means to stage the opera in a manner worthy of the composer, and insists that the performances as given in the Metropolitan Opera House were in every way superior to those at Bayreuth.

JAP WAR GIVES LESSONS TO AUSTRIA.

Von Mayensee Compares Istrian Port to Port Arthur and Urges Its Fortification as Well as Other Measures

ARMY AND NAVY TO TAKE PART IN MANOEUVRES

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Vienna, June 25.—A leading paper in this city published an interview with Vice-Admiral Mueller Von Mayensee, who says that the war in the Far East teaches, or at least ought to teach, Austria many of the most valuable lessons. "We must never," the admiral says, "allow ourselves to be surprised by our enemies as Russia has. The war has shown more clearly than ever how valuable are coast fortifications, and on many points we are situated exactly as are the Russians on the Kwan Tung peninsula in Istria we have the port of Fazana, which in case of a war might play a part similar to that of Port Arthur, and we should protect it at any cost.

"The present war shows us that it is of the utmost importance to Austria to strengthen and bring up to date in every respect the fortifications at this port, and even the roads of Semlin, which should serve as base for our navy, and I am even satisfied that another naval base in the centre or the southern part of the coast of Dalmatia would be of great advantage."

A series of manoeuvres similar to those which are to take place in Germany and in which both army and navy will take part, are scheduled to take place along the coast of Dalmatia in the beginning of September.

LADY COUTTS IS THANKED BY A KING.

Touching Meeting Between Black Monarch and Aged Woman Who Had Helped His People In Time of Want

SCENE AT INTERVIEW IS A DRAMATIC ONE

By Lady Henry Somerset.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, June 25.—The Alake of Abeokuta has left London for a short time, and no more dramatic incident has occurred than his interview with the Baroness Burdett Coutts.

The African monarch expressed the desire to see this benevolent lady, and an interview was arranged, when the Alake, arrayed in gorgeous robes, presented himself before the Baroness at her London house.

When he entered her presence he knelt according to native custom and then saluted through his interpreter that one of his first desires on reaching England had been to see the Baroness Burdett Coutts, in order to thank her for the great help she had rendered upon his country in her father's time.

Over forty years ago, during the great Lancashire cotton famine, the Baroness had sent the two first cotton gins ever seen in Abeokuta, and it had been the founder of the chief industry of the country. The face of the aged lady lit with pleasure, and she told the King of the terrible incidents of the Lancashire cotton famine, and said that here indeed was a ray of light cast over those dark days, and that it was a joy to her in her maturity year to receive such a tribute from that far-off land.

The native King was visibly affected, and replied that he was glad to think she had lived to hear the expressions of gratitude which he brought to her on the part of the people.

MARY ANDERSON TS HOME ABO[illegible] $200,000

London, June 25.—While the world wondered at the self denial of Mary Anderson Navarro in refusing a guarantee of $200,000 to deliver readings in the United States, it is left to Mrs. Navarro herself to tell her story in the simplest way.

"Why venture once more into the glare of the footlights," she says, "when life lacks nothing. It is one endless dream of peace. I have all that I ever dreamed or wish for. The glory of a woman is in her husband. Her fame, her children. In one word, I have learned the lesson of content."

THE MARCHIONESS of EXETER

MADAME REJANE

Reutlinger Paris

WOMEN OF THE HOUR IN LONDON.

Madame Rejane, the French comedy artist, has recently played in London and was more popular than ever. The countess Camilla Hoyos, youngest daughter of Count George Hoyos, is the grand-daughter of Robert Whitehead the famous torpedo expert. The beautiful and talented Marchioness of Exeter is one of the best liked of the titled women of England.

POPE EATS IN ROME AS THE ROMANS EAT

Rome, June 25 —A friend from Venice who dined with the Pope the other day thought it strange that Pius had none of his favorite dishes, the vegetable soups and stews he used to delight in when Patriarch of Venice. He asked why the Pope did not prepare such food to-day.

"Dear brother," replied His Holiness, "I would like to, but cannot. If I did they would go up at once: 'A fine Pope, who cares only for his stomach.' No, no, I must eat as I do now, and must do as the Romans eat and do, but eat in His Holiness."

ONLY ONE MORE COURT.

London, June 25.—The King and Queen will hold the last court of the season at Buckingham Palace on Wednesday, the 22d inst., at 30 o'p. m.

GERMANY EXTENDING TELEPHONE SYSTEM

Paris, June 25.—The government of Germany, which has spent $31,000,000 on interurban government telephone lines, has greatly helped telephonic intercourse between Germany and the country, and more than 200 conversations take place daily between citizens of Berlin and Paris, where the wires are open night and day.

It is now possible for a person in Berlin to communicate instantly with people in fourteen towns, Lille, Lyons, Marseilles, Toulon, Rouen, Chalons sur Marne, Dijon, Neuilly sur Seine, Tours and Bordeaux.

ENGLISH WORKMEN FEAR DRAFTING INTO ARMY.

Glad to Join Militia and Go to Camp, but Not to Serve in Ranks for Years as the German Men Must Do

By Paul Lambeth.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, June 25.—English workingmen are greatly wrought up by the opinion expressed recently by the Royal Commission [illegible] upon the best home defence [illegible] upon which could

Mr. Jas. R. McDonald, secretary of the London Trades council and today that there is not a single labor union in the country, all these unions expose the thoughts of more than four million workingmen, which would not strongly oppose any attempt at compulsory service.

"We are aware in England of the terrible [illegible] which the compulsory service existing in Germany, imposes upon the German workingman. Our young men would be taken from their trades at the critical time in their careers," said Mr. McDonald. "The young man who at the average age of twenty-one or twenty-two is taking away from his trade is never a longer or shorter time in the army forgets much of what he has learned and is not able to do as much or as good work when he returns after having served his term. The result would be that employers certainly would not take back old hands after they had been away a year or more and their mode of life had completely changed. The Boer War taught us that employers could not afford to take back old hands who had seen military service.

"A six months' army [illegible] scheme, on the principles of the national guard of the United States would, I think, be greatly favored by workingmen, who would gladly consent to spend one or two weeks a year in camp, even if they would have to lose their [illegible] I am positive that should [illegible] making it compulsory for [illegible] to serve even a score to several hundred hours a month at [illegible] practice at large supplied by the government, and stated within reasonable distance of their residence, but I have every opposition would be met with from the side of the working people."

C. E. DELEGATES ARE RECEIVED BY ROYALTY.

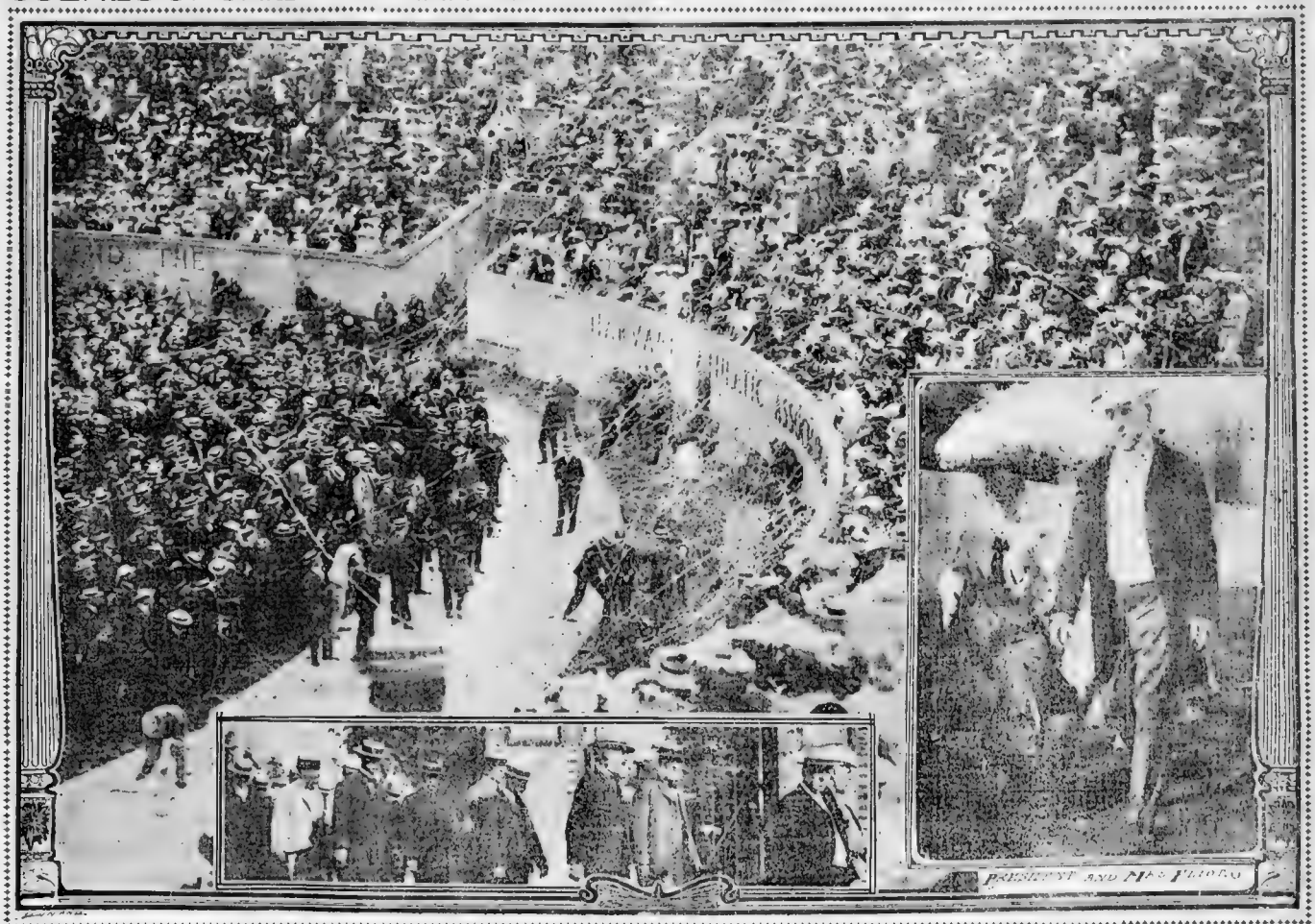
Six Hundred of Them Sing Before Edward and Alexandra at Windsor—Hearty London Welcome Given to Dr. Clark

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, June 25.—The recent gathering of Christian Endeavorers at the Albert Hall bore strong testimony to the fact that this organization is progressing throughout England, and perhaps the lady, Miss Wentworth, who is the president of the movement in this country, has done [illegible] more than any other to [illegible] the great success it has met with. The greatest enthusiasm, however, was displayed with the greatest enthusiasm, however, was displayed with the greatest enthusiasm, however, was displayed with the

50,000 IN STADIUM AND OTHER EXERCISES AT HARVARD FRIDAY WITH FAIR GIRLS IN FAIR GOWNS, GREATEST CELEBRATION IN 150 YEARS OF COLLEGE CLASS DAY

SCENES OF GAIETY AT HARVARD FRIDAY AT 150TH CLASS DAY CELEBRATION



Photograph by Boston American photographer at the Harvard Stadium, where 50,000 persons assembled class day, showing the great amphitheatre as it appeared at the moment scores of pretty girls were showering the graduating class with confetti. At the bottom of the large picture is a small shot of the class of '79, which presented the Stadium to Harvard. The picture of President and Mrs. Eliot in it reminds us how old the noted educator and his wife are.

Climax Reached When 168 Bushels of Confetti Filled the Air With Clouds of Gaily Colored Paper.

Harvard has celebrated the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the founding of Class Day in Cambridge, and with Friday's enthusiasm unabated, the preparations for commencement week, which begins tomorrow, are going forward. There will be a week of celebration, the climax of which comes with Commencement Day on Friday.

[illegible] Class Day on [illegible] was [illegible] Harvard [illegible] growth [illegible] and a [illegible] eight hours [illegible] the [illegible] and the [illegible] many [illegible]

50,000 at Class Day Fetes.

There [illegible] Stadium when [illegible] thirty [illegible] erected [illegible] University [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] of Harvard [illegible] the [illegible] transport the throng. Men and women [illegible]

Eliot Showered with Confetti.

[illegible] Class [illegible] Shower [illegible]

"Harvard's greatest Class Day."

TUCKER INDICTED BY NARROW MARGIN OF ONE VOTE?

FIELD DAY MARKS ALLSTON CHURCH ANNIVERSARY.

HAS MILLIONS, WIFE WANTS TO LEAVE HIM.

Special to the Sunday American.

BUT LOOK FOR X-RAYS, NEW DEATH TEST

215 BOSTON LUMBER DEALERS ON OUTING

Special to the Sunday American.

Providence, R. I., June [illegible]—[illegible] lumber dealers from [illegible] England [illegible] of the [illegible] and went down [illegible] Baltimore [illegible] Less than [illegible] of the [illegible] are [illegible]

Rhode Island [illegible] among those [illegible] to spend a [illegible] and [illegible] take [illegible] Mount Hope [illegible] in Providence. Many Boston and Eastern [illegible] connecting [illegible] as far as New Haven.

Accompanied [illegible] and their wives went [illegible] to Davis Point, where a [illegible] was enjoyed at the [illegible] The [illegible] was [illegible] ground to [illegible] Point. [illegible] a [illegible] Yankee [illegible] and the [illegible] Pound game was played [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] a tour which [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

RACING HOW THEY RAN AT SHEEPSHEAD CYCLING BIG RACES CARDED AT BEACH TRACK ROWING CREWS ARE READY AT NEW LONDON TROTTING

IRISH LAD IS FIRST IN THE ADVANCE AT THE BAY.

Great Thoroughbred Shows Once More His True Calibre, Beating Such Cracks as The Picket, Highball and Delhi.

Special to the Sunday American.

... Irish Lad, the winner of the Metropolitan Handicap, captured the Advance Stakes at the Sheepshead Track this afternoon. ... was well posted on ... Lad had no trouble winning, while ... second, with the speedy Hern Marw third.

In the great trial for two-year-olds, Maddon's youngster, Flyback, got home first.

Summary.

... Highweight handicap; for three-... Lad, Amelia ...

... Garnish, Irish Witch and Hernia also ...

MONDAY'S ENTRIES.

SHEEPSHEAD BAY RACE TRACK, June 25.—Entries for Monday follow:

FIRST RACE—Six furlongs; purse, ...

... Pinson ... Mentor ...

FIFTH RACE—Handicap; one mile and an eighth.

... Pinson ... Sam Lewis ...

HEMLOCKS 3, WILTONS 2.

... Hemlocks ... Wiltons ...

COLONIAL GIRL FINISHES FIRST IN THE $50,000 WORLD'S FAIR HANDICAP AT ST. LOUIS TRACK

Gallant Beauty Leads Nearly All the Way, Defeating Heavy Weight and Muddy Track Force Him to Second

Special to the Sunday American.

... Colonial Girl ... Wilful ... Hermis ... Colonial Girl ... Hermis ... Wilful ... Hermis had ... Colonial Girl ... Hermis ... Colonial Girl ... Hermis ... Colonial Girl ... Hermis

FIRST PHOTOGRAPHS OF WORLD'S AMATEUR GOLFCHAMPION SHOW

TRAVIS'S MARVELLOUS WORK ON THE LINKS

THE AMATEUR CHAMPION DRIVING.

"THIS FOR THE HOLE"

W. J. TRAVIS, PUTTING.

ON THE GREEN DURING THE FINAL BETWEEN MR. TRAVIS, WHO IS PUTTING, AND MR. BLACKWELL.

MR. TRAVIS IN THE ROUGH

THE AMATEUR CHAMPION HITS A BEAUTY.

TRAVIS IN ACTION AT SANDWICH, ENGLAND.

The picture in the centre is of especial interest as showing the character of the English links. Travis is ankle deep in the grass and his club has brought high in the air on account of the drive.

In the upper left hand corner is the best action picture ever taken on a golf link, showing the Canadian driving.

The pictures show admirably the player's form, as well as the beauty of the links.

They Vividly Illustrate the Style of the American Who Bested the Britishers at Their Own Game.

THE BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN presents to-day the first actual photographs of Walter J. Travis, amateur golf champion of the world, taken at Sandwich, England, during the recent international championship match, which was won by Mr. Travis in such decisive style.

With such world-famed players as Holden, Robb, Murray, Reade, Hilton, Hutchinson, Maxwell and Blackwell as a field of opponents, all striving to capture the cup emblematic of the golf championship of Great Britain, Mr. Travis had a task of no small proportions.

A close study of the scenes of pictures will demonstrate the coolness and self-control which is the mainstay of the champion during his championships. Every stroke is measured with a degree of calculation and the general poise of the body, particularly the wrists, is studied to reveal the real secret of Mr. Travis's success.

A remarkable feature of Mr. Travis's play was his putting. Many golf players think Mr. Travis is one of the best putters of the world, yet when he played his final match with Mr. Holden, putting was his weakest point. Ordinarily his putting is a perfect marvel of accuracy, and it is his marvellous success in this department of the game which has won for him the championship of the United States.

TRAVIS'S BEST PUT.

In the picture on the right side of the upper row Mr. Travis was engaged as he was making his best put in his match Mr. Travis used an aluminum putter belonging to Mr. Hodges. At the conclusion of the match after he had defeated Mr. Blackwell by 3 holds and 2 to play, Mr. Travis declared he would have the [illegible] of his putter.

Instead of [illegible] the picture shows [illegible] the ball [illegible] the hole. [illegible] Mr. Travis [illegible] the ball [illegible] the hole [illegible] the ball [illegible] the hole [illegible] the ball [illegible] the hole

YALE FRESHMAN EIGHT

HARVARD VARSITY EIGHT

HARVARD VARSITY AND YALE FRESHMEN CREWS IN PRACTICE FOR RACES, WHICH OCCUR NEXT THURSDAY ON THE THAMES RIVER, AT NEW LONDON.

17,000 SEE NEW YORK CLUB BUMP OUR BOSTON CHAMPIONS, 5 TO 3

Fastest Fielding Seen This Season, Williams, Conroy and Parent Being the Stars. Great Ovation to Dougherty by His Old Boston Friends.

Those Miscarched Gotham ... and come through with ... goods of the season ... terday, and ... the big ... Park. ... Nat ... Yorks, ... Manchester and ... Wednesday ... Thursday ... Friday ... Saturday ... Monday ... Tuesday

REAL ESTATE.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

P. B. CORBETT & SONS

323 BROADWAY, SOUTH BOSTON.

A $7500 Home in So. Boston.
A BUILDING house, arranged for 2 families, 6 and 7 rooms, bath, set tubs, in very desirable neighborhood, near Broadway cars. CORBETT & SONS.

ASSESSED $4200, PRICE $4700
HANDSOME corner house of 9 front, 11 rooms, 2 baths; same tenants for years paying $420 per year; could make it all owner occupied by buyer or tenant, favorable terms if desired. CORBETT & SONS.

Best Retail Grocery and Provision Corner in South Boston.
3 STORY HOUSE and stable adjoining, large store, fitted up in the most modern style, doing a big business; 3 horse stable, 2 only wagons on it. $4,000 lets for $90 per month. An unusual opportunity for good investment.

A $1000 Home in South Boston.
VERY NEAT 6-room house, in good order; will take small personal item, balance same as rent.

A 16 PER CENT. INVESTMENT.
CORNER ESTATE of seven 5 apartments, price $2,800 per year, $10,000 buys same; shows 4½ per cent savings bank mortgage; some vacancy for the next 8 years; if not sold at private sale will put at necessary sacrifice at auction; $1,000 cash, $100 monthly thereafter. CORBETT & SONS.

ASSESSED $3000, PRICE $3500
ELEGANT 8 rm. residence, 3 bedrooms, nearly new 2 bathrooms, all up to date improvements, in good order throughout, in fine condition; must be sold, so it is a great bargain. CORBETT & SONS.

14 Room 3-Fam. House for $2000
ST. AUGUSTINE PARISH, near Dorchester st., and new boulevard rents $27 per month; small investment; terms, balance same as rent. CORBETT & SONS.

A Dorchester Bargain for $5000.
THIS HOUSE cannot be duplicated for $1,000 more, 10 rooms, 3 baths, every up-to-date improvement and convenience; terms to suit buyer, best of bounds, $5000 only. Will make some attractive sacrifice; owner has been transferred; must be sold; a rare opportunity for itself in very few years. CORBETT & SONS.

CLOSE TO MARINE PARK FOR $2,300.
SPLENDID 11 room 2 family house, in fine lot of land, best of order; easy terms. CORBETT & SONS.

$200 DOWN, BALANCE AS RENT.
WILL MAKE, to owner of five to eight 5-8 rm. houses, the best proposition we have had; price $16 per room; reason for this low price either ill health, death, etc.; good, clean, prompt paying tenants; must be sold; would take part in stock. CORBETT & SONS, 328 Broadway, So. Boston.

I. P. Berryman,

27 STATE STREET.

REAL ESTATE in all its branches country property a specialty; stock farms near Boston, or any N. E. State; quick farms 15 to 50 miles from Boston; business property of any kind and location; write or call if you want to buy or sell. I. P. BERRYMAN, 27 State st.

BEAUTIFUL 13 room house, So. End; all new, modern improvements recently put in; open plumbing; for rent or will sell at assessed value. I. P. BERRYMAN.

FLORIDA farm with main route paying $350 per month, within 30 miles of Boston; all tools and stock now with place; 10 acres young fruit; windmill, 2 wells, one with bath; barn fitted for 40 horses; house of 10 rooms, all for $7,000. I. P. BERRYMAN, 27 State street.

COZY VILLAGE FARM 8½ acres 2 minutes to express office; 8 rooms, bath, hot water, stable, cellar, barn; electric cars north $12,000; rent on easy terms or will sell $2,000. I. P. BERRY MAN, 27 State st.

HAMPTON BEACH, 4 acres of fine tillage land nicely located for building summer cottages for rental; some have water and electric, $900. I. P. BERRYMAN 27 State st.

JOHN J. CADIGAN,

29 STATE ST. BOSTON.

LAUNDRY BUILDING, on prominent corner in Roxbury; buildings with 10,000 to 15,000 ft. floor space; light on all sides; machinery, power, etc., and string of good water connected by steam pump; rent $40 per month, including water; or sell on easy terms. $2,500 cash obtains an immediate income. JOHN J. CADIGAN.

TO LET—House 14 Dix pl., off Washington st., near Bromfield st., 12 rooms and bath, rent $48. JOHN J. CADIGAN, 29 State st.

$500 IN CASH, balance on mortgage, buys 2 2-family houses and 2 stables, assessed $4,600; can or will sell for $5,000, $700 in cash; good chance for carpenter, builder, mechanic, etc. JOHN J. CADIGAN, 29 State st.

MUSH & CO., 1252 DORCHESTER AVE.

COLONIAL HOUSE, 11 rooms, spacious halls, modern location, 15,000 feet land, stable for two horses; will be sacrificed; price $6,000.

BERRY & SNAP—Modern 10-room house, 9,000 feet land, corner location, select neighborhood, cheap at $7,000. MUSH & CO.

BEAUTIFUL MODERN HOUSE 11 rooms, all conveniences; large lot of land; location and price right; owner desires to sell. MUSH & CO.

TWO FAMILY HOUSE all improvements and hard wood finish at $4800. MUSH & CO.

2 FAMILY HOUSE, all large, imposing corner; taken under foreclosure; must sell. MUSH & CO.

SAVIN HILL AVE.—Desirable residence, 14 rooms, close to beach and all way below assessed valuation; $11,000 will buy; owner desires to sell. MUSH & CO.

L. J. HASTINGS,

9 TREMONT TEMPLE.

FOR SALE—Small farm of 50 acres, 22 miles out; 2 houses and large barn, good land; price low if sold at once. HASTINGS.

FOR SALE—8-acre farm in Woburn, good house and barn, price $2,000. HASTINGS.

SOMERVILLE 9-room house all improvements, near car line; price $4,100; part cash may remain on mortgage. L. J. HASTINGS, 9 Tremont Temple.

DORCHESTER, in one of the best streets 12 room house, modern improvements, as-sessed $7,000, price $6,500. L. J. HASTINGS, 9 Tremont Temple.

T. TOLSON,

60 MASS. AV., ARLINGTON.

I WILL GIVE $100 or a lot to be selected by me, in Arlington, to the party who will buy a house on it before next November, lots are going fast; I have a few left; they are 50 feet front by 150 feet deep; no taxes; no betterments; no grade to be paid unless you build; house to be set back 30 feet; no less shade trees on sidewalks; no fronting on blank walls; no fences; all lots have sewer in front of them; no one to build for less than $2,000; all first class; come up or write.

POWERS—Dorchester.

FOR SALE 7 apartment, 18 r., 4 000 ft. land, brand new, all imp; rented $780 year, everything a model; $7,000; $1,000 cash. TOWLE BLE HILL AV.

NEW 2 6-room flats, all conveniences, very cheap at $2 to $2 50 per week. TOWLE BLE HILL AV.

MARKED DOWN large tract of land in Dorchester suitable for building lots. TOWLE BLE HILL AV.

F. W. BROAD & CO.,

18 SCHOOL ST.

THIS WEEK we offer house and stable on Harvard st., Dorchester, near Field's Corner, at a great bargain; houses all in South End, Roxbury, Dorchester, Jamaica Plain and suburbs; also good bargains in farms at Milton, Weston, Hingham and other good points; if you want to buy or sell, call or write us. F. W. BROAD & CO., 18 School st.

WANT TO BUY IN SOMERVILLE

8 ROOMS or 2-tenement houses. Address S 362 Boston American.

FOR SALE or to Residuish, House 11 rooms, good order, 2½ acres of land; all kinds of fruit; stable for 2 carriages and steam; a good chance; house for formerly owned by one, price $3,800, half cash. LEMUEL HALL, Somerville.

FOR SALE—10 miles from Boston, bordering on a lake; house, house 12 rooms, and stable, modern conveniences; 2 acres of land; all kinds of fruit; good, steady water; price $5,000; terms easy. HALL, Somerville.

FOR SALE—18 miles out, house 10 rooms, 3 acres land, of fruit, stable and other buildings in good repair; owner moved down; will sell cheap. Inquire house, price $ 000. JAMES GRAY, 118 Devonshire st.

FOR SALE 11 to 30 minutes from 20 acres of good land, with 2 houses, 10 rooms each, in good repair; 1 house has all modern conveniences; will sell cheap. Inquire of owner, 1 Bow st., Somerville.

MELROSE HIGHLANDS New 8-room house, all modern conveniences, lot 50x100, with a variety of fruit; good, sunny location; price $5,500; terms easy. H. L. HOLBROOK, Melrose Highlands.

FOR SALE—Two 2-family houses, 6 and 7 rooms each, and stable; lot 50x100; price $4,000; terms easy. Apply to owner, W. A. PICKERING, 5 Bow st., Somerville.

MELROSE $28 down $10 per mo. on new house, but 7 rooms, 1 room to be all finished; very sunny; price $1,600. H. L. BREED, Melrose.

TO LET—Stable at 44 Savin hill avenue.

FOR SALE—To close an estate, one Columbus ave., 2-family house, in perfect condition, well rented; a bargain offered, as the owner is in Europe and cannot be seen. Apply to ATTORNEY, 70 Kilby st.

FOR SALE—Two 2-family houses, 6 and 7 rooms each, and stable; lot 50x100; price $4,000; terms easy. Apply to owner, W. A. PICKERING, 5 Bow st., Somerville.

WILSON, 125 Clarendon st. Hosiery.

HIGH GRADE FURNITURE PROPERTY, Roxbury, well worth the money, at $4,000 Price $3,100 Investigate. ATWOOD PRICE, 313 Devonshire st.

FOR SALE or exchange, Newton beautifully situated colonial house made two to rooms, fine condition. ADVOCATE BROS., 113 Devonshire st.

Dorchester Bargains

JOSEPH L. BERGMAN

30 COURT ST. BOSTON.
TELEPHONE 1407 MAIN.

DORCHESTER—31 Hancock st., corner Payson avenue, a fine 8-family house, 6 and 8 rooms each, all improvements, all modern improvements. Price and terms will be made satisfactory.

DORCHESTER, 29 HANCOCK ST.—Adjoining the above estate a 2 family house, 11 rooms and two baths, separate entrances, all improvements.

DORCHESTER, 220 BOSTON ST., Cor. CLAPP PLACE—A 5-family house, 5 rooms and bath each, 3 private entrances, set tubs, sink, closets, etc., a good investment.

DORCHESTER, 39 DEVON ST.—A 2 family house, 17 rooms and 2 baths, separate entrances. All improvements. A great bargain.

SEVERAL LOTS of land on Columbia Road, near Upham's Corner, Investors and builders are invited to investigate. JOSEPH L. BERGMAN, 30 Court st., Boston.

HIGGINS, 30 COURT ST.

JUST LOOK, THEN THINK OF RUTH! a home in Somerville for 75 per cent of the actual value of Ruth by the day or the year, who has moved away and must sell, every cent must go; it's a splendid 7-room house and bath, in good order; if you want an up to date house for little money investigate this. HIGGINS 30 Court st.

FIRST CLASS new 2-family house, all separate, new oak, in Somerville; worth looking at. HIGGINS, 30 Court st.

$2,800, $200 DOWN, for good 2-family house, on good street, in Somerville; worth looking at. HIGGINS, 30 Court st.

$100 DOWN, $10 monthly payments, takes this pretty home on a good street, in Walker Hill section; price low. HIGGINS, 30 Court st.

A FLAT THAT PAYS for $1,600, rented for $444; buy this and get your money back in a few years. HIGGINS, 30 Court st.

MORE BARGAINS in Somerville and Medford than can be found in any other office in Boston, all kinds, all prices, all terms. HIGGINS, 30 Court st.

A. M. JOHNSON,

1453 DORCHESTER AVE., FIELD'S CORNER.

SINGLES, HOUSES, 9 rooms, bath, large range, rents $15 month; price $1,600; $200 down, balance to suit purchaser; this is a fine chance to step into new schools and churches, 20 minutes to South Station, price $1,600. A. M. JOHNSON.

FOR SALE or exchange for reliable property, on Lot 11 overlooking Dorchester Bay and Dorchester Heights, 2 houses, 7 rooms each, 2 tenements, pair, dining room shaded with quartered oak, second floors large set, open plumbing, set tubs, etc.

TWELVE 8 APT. HOUSES, 18 rooms, all improvements, open plumbing, large lot, rents for $888 per year, will pay 20 per cent on the investment. A. M. JOHNSON.

L. ABBOTT.

10 Tremont st., Room 36.

FOR SALE In Lexington, 6 rooms, 10,000 ft. land, fruit trees, $1,600; $600 down. 10 Tremont st., Room 36.

FOR SALE In South Braintree, 8 rooms, 3 acres land, fruit trees, $1,800; $600 down. 10 Tremont st., Room 36.

FOR SALE In Milton, 8 rooms, 10,000 ft. land, fruit trees, $2,000; $600 down, rent as rent. L. ABBOTT.

P. B. CORBETT & SONS.

Assignees and Real Estate Agents,
323 Broadway, So. Boston.

480 to 486 Dorchester Ave.,
71 and 73 Middle St.

Four houses, corner of Dorchester Ave. and Middle st., will be sold in two lots to the highest bidder, large lumber yard, 2 stables, 4 houses on the premises. The Dorchester Ave. property is 4 houses and 2 stables, the Middle st. houses are 2 houses and 1 stable. Dorchester Ave. property has building adjoining used for a clubroom. Entire property is in good repair, and will be sold free of all encumbrances. Located in excellent renting section and will bring good returns on the money. On the electric parking the door, the sale should interest both investors and home seekers. Terms easy. Call for plans and further particulars. Sale to be held on each estate at sale.

SVEA CONSTRUCTION CO.,

840 OLD SOUTH BLDG., BOSTON.

Of vacant land cases. They will carry out first or second mortgage loans on real estate property for one, two, three or five years, at 5 per cent, and have mortgages three or five years 5 per cent at the end of mortgage time; will also buy notes of all bi-monthly or quarterly payments if you prefer to sell your mortgage. Call or write for interesting. SVEA CONSTRUCTION CO., 840 Old South Bldg., Boston.

NEWTON HOUSE LOTS.

NO PEACE of a Boston office better indicated to investors and parties wishing to purchase home lots than the fact that we are almost monthly on the circuit of the B. & A. 30 minutes from Boston, and have a large number of lots for sale; if you want a good class lot, a lot where you can build a house and be sure of getting a fair price when you want to sell, a lot where you can get a good title, everything which is right, we have it; we have lots at prices to suit you and will be glad to call, plan and prices on application. JOSEPH LOMBARD, 24 Court st., Boston.

C. S. JUDKINS,

113 DEVONSHIRE ST., BOSTON.

BRIGHTON bargain, 6 rooms and bath; all open plumbing; lot 50x100; rent $20 per month; price $2,200; terms. C. S. JUDKINS, 113 Devonshire st.

BRIGHTON—Two-fam. houses for sale, cheap, on easy terms to close estate; 1, 7 rooms, bath, set tubs; price $3,000 to $4,000. C. S. JUDKINS, 113 Devonshire st.

SOUTH BOSTON dwelling for sale, 164 K st.; house of 11 rooms, all imp., can be arranged for two families; little money down, long time if needed, sun all day; $4,600 worth an offer. C. S. JUDKINS, 113 Devonshire st.

F. J. STARK.

SAVIN HILL—Near yachting and bathing, new house, 10 rooms, 2 baths, 2 furnaces; a snap at $6,500; $600 down, balance 5 per cent. F. J. STARK 82 Devonshire st.

HYDE, Arnet cannon, brick house, 7 rooms, bath, good terms for sale, $3,000; $500 down, balance 5 per cent. STARK, 82 Devonshire st.

AVELINE—Bargains in houses like this, 8 rooms and bath, all modern conveniences, lot 50x100, price $3,000; $500 down, balance 5 per cent. Also other value, all grades and locations for good investment. F. J. STARK, opp. City Hall, Melrose, 2 Ashby st., Boston.

$1,600—COTTAGE, 11,500 feet in lot, city water, sewer, 5 rooms, 2 cellars, 2 closets, shingled, stove and electric. SMALL & HATCH, opp. City Hall, Melrose, 2 Kilby st., Boston.

FREE RENT AND INCOME by buying this double house, with income, good lot and location, in this pleasantest city. SMALL & HATCH, opp. City Hall, Melrose, 2 Kilby st., Boston.

ACREAGE BUSINESS lots, house lots, store lots, gardens, 2 cottages to select, shingled, stove and electric. SMALL & HATCH, opp. City Hall, Melrose, 2 Kilby st., Boston.

MOODY & CO.

17 PLEASANT ST., MALDEN SQ.

WE have nearly every desirable piece of real estate in Malden for sale, many of which we are the exclusive agents to sell by and we carry most of it; if you wish or what to rent have it send to 17 P. MOODY & CO.

MOODY & CO., 17 Pleasant st., M den owns the following at big bargains for sale or exchange for good clear real estate; 2 houses and stable, 14,000 sq. ft. good garden land, 4 acres of trees, 2 houses, one 8 rooms, other 6 rooms, all modern conveniences, 2 stables, 2 lots of land, 2 houses and stable, 2 lots of land, 2 houses, 2 lots of land, 2 houses, 2 lots of land, 2 houses

DIRECTORY OF WANT ADVERTISEMENTS.

STUDY YOUR PRESENT CONDITION!

Do you want anything? Have you anything to sell or exchange? The party is here who has what you want and wants what you have.

AGENTS WANTED.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

AGENTS WANTED
by Mathilde Whitehead.
Just Issued.
Money in Mushrooms.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.

SUNDAY.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE.

SUNDAY.

Set solid, 15c. per line. displayed, 20c. per line.

HELP WANTED—MALE.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

BRICKLAYERS' UNION NO 3

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

HELP WANTED—MALE.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

TRAVEL AND TRANSPORTATION.

Set solid, 15c. per line, displayed, 20c. per line.

WHITE STAR LINE NEW SER. RATES

Twin Screw Passenger Steamers

BOSTON DIRECT TO THE

Mediterranean VIA AZORES

GIBRALTAR MARSEILLES GENOA NAPLES

Romanic, 9 a. m. July 9th
Canopic, 9 a. m. July 2, Aug. 27.

1st Class $50 upward, 2d Class at low rates.

QUEENSTOWN-LIVERPOOL SERVICE

Cymric, Thurs. at 1 p. m., July 14, Aug. 18 Sept. 15.

Cretic, Thurs., 12:30 p. m., June 30, July 28.

Republic, 9 a. m. July 7, Aug. 11, Sept. 8.

1st Class $77.50 and $80 upward, according to steamer. 2d Class $45.50 and $47.50. 3d Class at low rates

Steamer sails from Long Wharf, Boston, at 9 a. m. Company's office, 9 State st.

STEAMSHIP TICKETS.

To GREAT BRITAIN and IRELAND.. 15.00

From GREAT BRITAIN and IRELAND TO THE CONTINENT 17.00

Drafts at lowest rates.

JAMES RAY, 30 Boylston St.

Plant Line—Best Route

To Nova Scotia, Cape Breton, Prince Edward Island, Newfoundland, St. John, Halifax, Yarmouth, Pictou, Charlottetown, Sydney, Louisburg, Port aux Basques and Bras d'Or Steamers leave Pier 36, North River, foot of Pier Avenue, New York, every Wednesday and Saturday at 3 p. m. Connections at Yarmouth for Digby, Annapolis, Kentville, Wolfville, Windsor, Truro, New Glasgow, Pictou, Amherst, Moncton, St. John, Halifax

DIRECTORY OF WANT ADVERTISEMENTS.

STUDY YOUR PRESENT CONDITION!

Do you want anything?
Have you anything to sell or exchange?
The party is here who has what you want and wants what you have.

BOARD AND ROOMS.
Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

BOARD AND ROOMS.
Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

NEWBURY ST., No. 196—Large and small rooms, furnished unfurnished. Near Public Library and Art M

NEWBURY ST., No. 207—Handsomely furnished rooms, with board; private family; terms reasonable.

NEWBURY ST., No. 207—Large front room

EMMONS SAYS QUIET CITY JULY 3.

Nine Men on the "Wait Before," He Says, Are to Be Arrested, Regardless of Age or Sex, if Law Is Broken.

EAST BOSTON TO GET ESPECIAL ATTENTION

"There must be no noise on the night before the Fourth in Boston. Especially must there be no noise in East Boston."

To Watch East Boston.

"Any persons firing these things will be arrested, whether of legal age or not," said the Judge, "if they are under the legal age their parents can get them at the station."

EAST BOSTON SOCIETY TO AID GIRLS OF 25 TO WED

Six Happy Marriages Have Already Been Effected by the Efforts of These Volunteer Assistants of Little Cupid

HEAD MATCHMAKERS.

Women Direct Its Work.

Another East Boston street scene.

Aid Them to Prosperity.

ADRIFT IN A LAUNCH WITHOUT WATER OR FOOD.

Adrift in the [illegible] was without food for [illegible] hours, [illegible] suffered from [illegible] exposure and [illegible]

Distress Signals Seen.

PUBLIC NOTICE

DYSPEPSIA EASILY CURED

[illegible] you go as at right. It starts [illegible] Tablets being natural [illegible] digestive [illegible] and permit it to [illegible] are for sale by [illegible] at 50 cents a box. [illegible] nothing to [illegible] for dyspepsia as Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Important to Wheelmen

For a short time only we shall make extra liberal allowances on used chain bicycles in part payment for new Columbia Chainless Bicycles with 2-speed gears. Bring your old wheel in, as we can not make an offer without seeing it.

POPE MFG. CO.
223 Columbus Avenue.

STEAMSHIP TICKETS CHEAP [illegible]
A. E. JOHNSON & CO.,
[illegible] State st., Boston, [illegible] Washington st.

MOONLIGHT GOLF A WINCHESTER FAD

Golfing the elusive golf ball by moonlight is one [illegible] Winchester [illegible] and the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

COMIC SUPPLEMENT OF
HEARST'S BOSTON
SUNDAY AMERICAN
JUNE 26th 1904.

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Their Old General Arrives!

Ah, How Delighted Alphonse, Gaston and Leon Were to See Him!

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THE LOVE OF LULU AND LEANDER.

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1. LULU: "But are you sure DOUGHFEET will win?"
LEANDER: "How foolish, Lulu. Of course I am not sure he will win, but it is a 100 to 1 shot. I am going to take a chance of a hundred on it, and I would advise you to put up your twenty-five on it too."

2. LULU: "Oh, here comes Charley Onthespot. He can advise us, I'm sure. He knows all about horses and everything. Charley, we are awfully glad to see you."
LEANDER (aside): "Confound his butting-in. Now he'll spout about horses and make me look like thirty cents because I don't know a thing about them."

3. LULU: "Oh, Charley, tell us on which horse to bet. You know all about it. Leander wants to bet on DOUGHFEET."
CHARLEY ONTHESPOT: "DOUGHFEET! Ha! ha! ho! ho! Leander, you must be crazy. Why don't you go and burn your money up and you will know where it has gone."
LEANDER (aside): "There, I told you. The lobster is rubbing it in already."

4. CHARLEY ONTHESPOT: "Lulu, Leander knows nothing about the horses. Take my advice. I am going to play every cent I have with me on WINDGAP. You do the same. It's a cinch."
LEANDER: "All right. Do as you please, Lulu. I am going to put a hundred on DOUGHFEET at 100 to 1."
LULU: "Why, Leander, you are silly. Charley knows everything about horses and you know nothing. I am going to place my money on Charley's horse."

5. LEANDER: "WE-E-O-O-P! DOUGHFEET wins! DOUGHFEET wins! I win ten thousand dollars! Know nothing about horses, don't I? Charley knows EVERYTHING! Now what do you think, Lulu?"
LULU: "It was all your fault, Charley Onthespot. Now my twenty-five dollars is gone! WINDGAP is an "also ran."
CHARLEY ONTHESPOT: "A friend of mine gave me the tip. That's all I know about it."

6. LEANDER: "Say, old man, it's good you've got your ticket home. Do you want me to lend you a couple hundred? Don't fret over your loss, Lulu. I've won enough for both. I'll spend every cent of the ten thousand on our house when we are married."
LULU: "Yes, but if it hadn't been for him see how much I, too, should have won. Oh, Leander, I will never again say you know nothing. Charley Onthespot don't know it all. Bah, WINDGAP! Pooh! I'll never take his advice again on ANYTHING!"

FOXY GRANDPA

Boo-o-o-o-o-o! Did You See a Ghost? Foxy Grandpa Made the Boys Think *They* Saw One.

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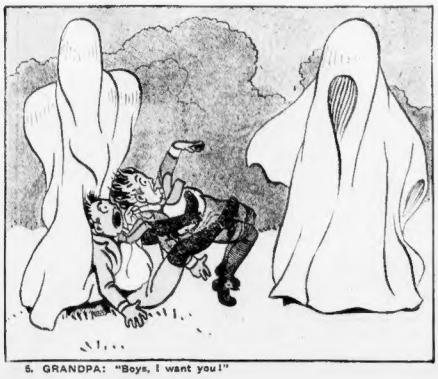
1. GRANDPA: "I wonder what those boys are going to do with that sheet? I will follow them."

2. BOYS: "This will be a good one on Gran'pa."

3. GRANDPA: "Ah, those young mischiefs think that they are going to frighten me. I'll just meet them half way."

4. BOYS: "Oh say, it's great! Now to give Gran'pa the shivers!"



5. GRANDPA: "Boys, I want you!"

6. GRANDPA: "Why, hello, boys. Didn't you know me? I just came out to see what mischief you were up to."

MONTMORENCY HOOLIGAN MEETS HIS OLD FRIEND THE BARON

Happy Meets Him Too.

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PROF. KNIX GETS A SCIENTIFIC BOOK.

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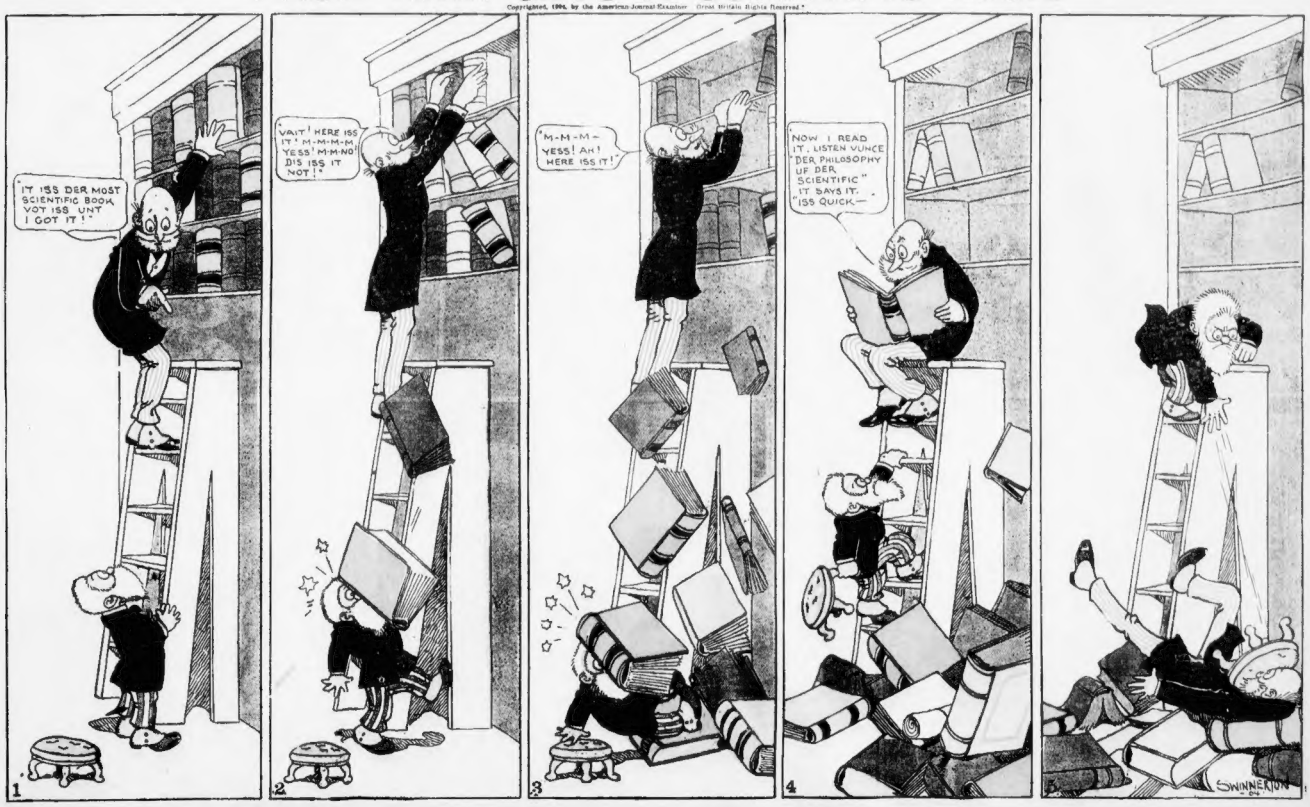

Jimmy—He Opens the Door from the Inside!

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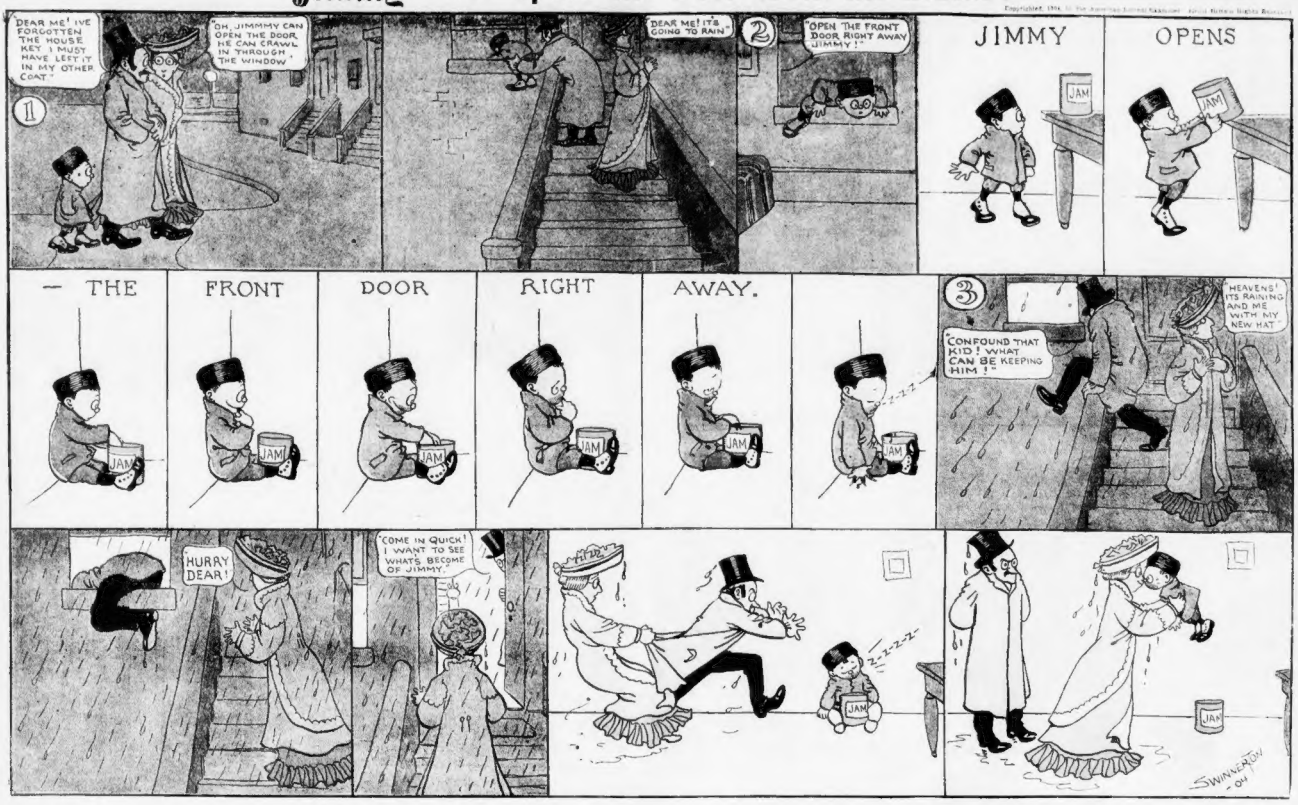

THE KATZENJAMMER KIDS HAVE A FALLING OUT.

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